CRACKED®
COLLECTOR'S EDITION

#99
JULY '94

BONUS! CELEBRITY THUMB WRESTLING PUPPETS!

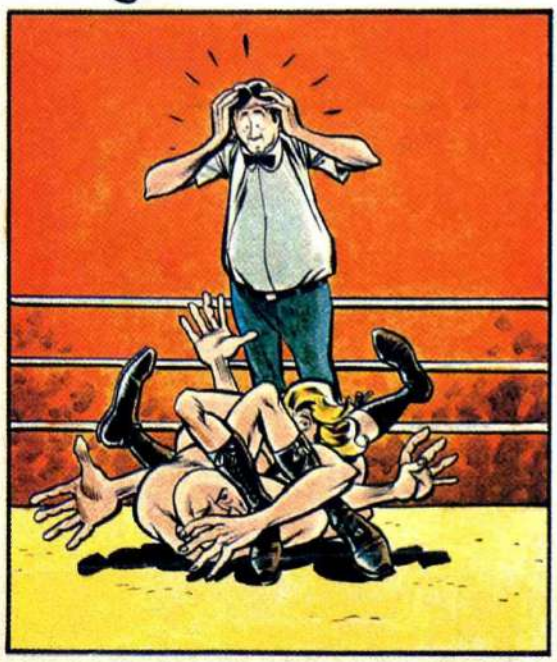
WE BLAST MIGHTY DUCKS 2½

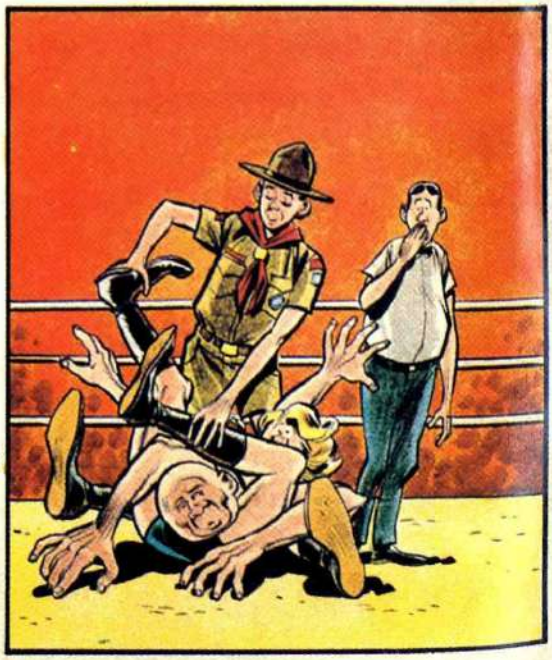
$2.95/$3.50 FOREIGN/CANADA

FEATURING OUR FOWL SPORTS SECTION!

ONE NIGHT AT THE GARDEN

HOWARD NOSTRAND





CRACKED COLLECTORS' EDITION

#99/July '94

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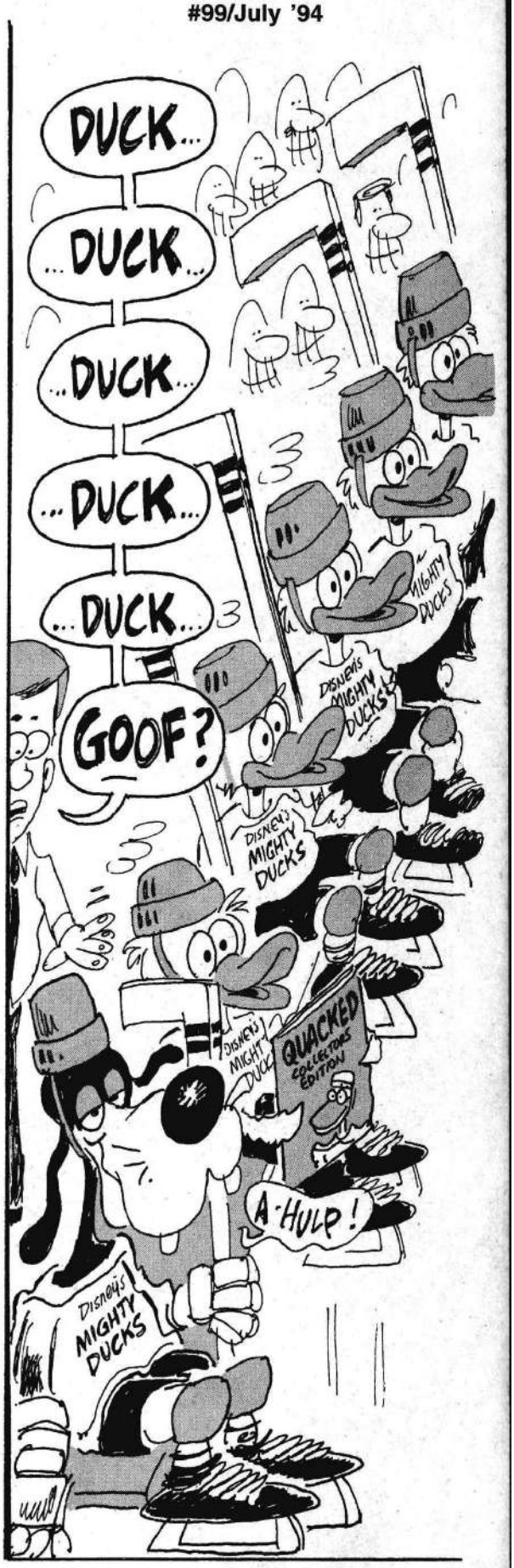

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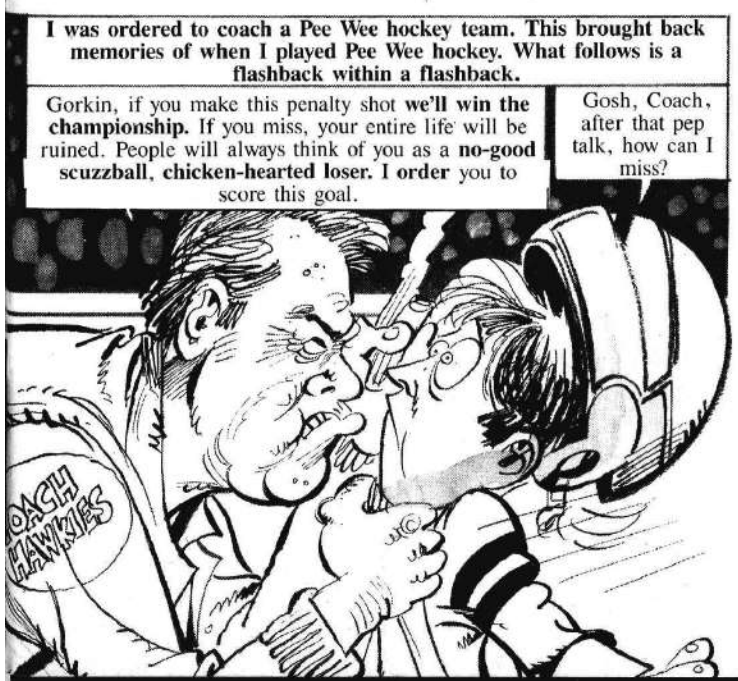
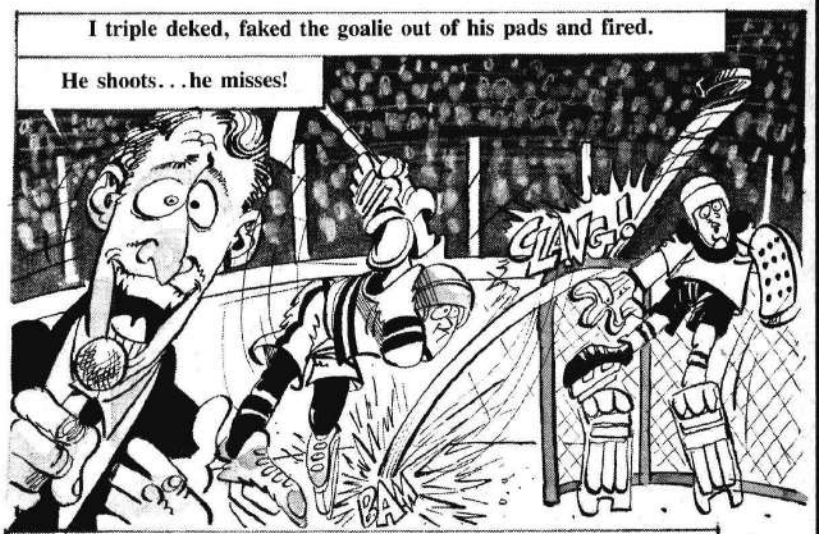
Quack, quack, quaaaaack, quack. Quack, quack, quack. This intro-DUCK-tion probably doesn't make much sense unless you happen to be a duck. Neither will this article, even if you *are* a duck.

MIGHTY DORKS 2½





For years I was universally despised and hated by my peers. I was the butt of their jokes. So, naturally, I felt comfortable becoming a lawyer.

That's the end of the flashback within the flashback.

Listen up! I'm your new coach. Any of you know what hockey is all about?

Losing?

No, hockey is about breaking bones, knocking out teeth, getting into fights—hockey is about having **fun!**

I have **good news!** My boss, Mr. Duckbottom, has agreed to sponsor the team. **We're THE DUCKS.**

Ducks? What a stupid name.

Hey, it could have been worse! Suppose his name was **Schmuckbottom!**

DUCKS

We had uniforms and skates, but the team seemed to lack confidence.

WIN! WIN! WIN! WIN!

LOSE! LOSE! LOSE!

HAWKS

DUCKS

It was more than just an attitude problem. Something else was missing—kids who could play hockey. I put my lawyer's mind to work and found a legal loophole. According to the league rules and the local zoning regulations, some of the best hockey players in town were the property of the DUCKS.

Guys, meet your new teammates.

With a couple of ringers and my brilliant coaching, the DUCKS began to fly!

Sports

DUCKS MAKE SOUP OF TURTLES

SPORTS

DUCKS SWAMP SWANS

OSTRICHES LAY EGGS AGAINST DUCKS

Sports

HAWKS TO FACE DUCKS IN TITLE GAME

DUCKY DUCKS

In one of those amazing Hollywood coincidences, the Ducks' opponents were coached by my old coach. And in an even more amazing coincidence, the game came down to a penalty shot.

Guys, I'm gonna let **Churlie** take this shot.

But he's the worst player on the team!

Look, Churlie will give it his best shot. **Okay, Churlie, it's all yours.** Uh, you'd better take your stick!

DUCKS

He shoots. . .he scores! No, he misses, no, he scores, no, he misses. No, he scores!

CLANG CLANG CLANG

CRACKKK

ZZZZZZZZZZZZ

I'm proud of you. Letting Churlie take that shot taught your kids what **teamwork** and **fair play** are all about.

Actually, **teamwork** and **fair play** had nothing to do with it. I'm dating Churlie's mother and I figured this would be a good way for me to score a few points with her.

I decided to give up my lucrative law career and take another shot at hockey. I signed a contract to play in the minors. I was smaller than the rest of the guys and had to rely on my skating skill and speed, which didn't always work.

SPLAT!

Bumbay, I'm afraid **you're through for the season.**

How would you like to coach the American team in the **Pee Wee Olympics?**

Okay, it sounds like fun coaching the best amateurs in the country.

I don't know if they're the **best** but it's the **world's first politically correct** hockey team. We've got more minorities than the entire NHL.

We arrived in L.A. for the games and my team did the usual tourist stuff. First, they went shopping on Rodeo Drive.

Man, this is **cool!** But how can we afford to buy all this stuff? We're supposed to be **amateurs!**

Don't worry, **money** is what amateur sports are all about. We're looking at **sneaker contracts, movie deals, T-shirts, pictures on cereal boxes, a satire in CRACKED!**

10,000.00

GUCCI CO.

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GUCCI

Next they visited the homes of the stars.

WOW! Coach, we ought to sign her up for the team.

No, she'd spend the whole game in the penalty box.

BEWARE OF THE SHANNEN

DUCKS

DUCKS TEAM BUS

We got down to serious business and started to practice.

Cough, cough! Coach, we can't see a thing.

It's nothing to worry about, it's only a **forest fire.**

Coach, **the ice is breaking up.**

So is the building.

Relax, it's only **an earthquake.**

RUMBLE! RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

Coach! It's a mudslide! Help!

That does it! How can we skate in the mud? Man, whose idea was it to have these games in L.A.? We'd be safer in **Bosnia!**

Finally the games began.

Sports

DUCKS MAKE SOUP OF TURKEY

SPORTS

DUCKS FINISH FINNS

Sports

DUCKS SHELL BOSNIA
DUCKS VERSES SERBS FOR THE GOLD

I'm really proud of you guys. Nobody except the director, the producer and the writer gave us a chance to get this far. The reason we're winners is because we're a team, we stick together. That's called **loyalty.**

Bumbay, I'm here to offer you a high paying front office job with my professional hockey team. **You have to leave immediately.**

Guys, as I was saying, you don't need me. Just remember **everything** I taught you, especially about **loyalty and teamwork.**

He shoots, he scores! The Mighty Ducks trail 3-0.

The team needs me but I can't turn down this hockey job, it's a once in a lifetime opportunity. I mean, what's more important, **a Pee Wee hockey game** or **my future?**

Running out on your team, **that's** dethpicable!

Coach, you're back!

I hope you guys will forgive me for being selfish and thinking of my life. I was wrong, because there's **nothing more important in the world than the Pee Wee Hockey Olympics**. Except maybe for the Little League World Series.

We're down but we're not out. Remember what I told you on page 6.

BAM!

Yeah, knock out some teeth!

C-C-CRACK!

Break some bones.

POW!

Have fun.

I had a feeling the game would come down to the dramatic penalty shot bit, but I was wrong!

I'm the Attorney General and this game is **over!** I'm going to put an end to all this **violence on TV, starting now.**

Stopping a game is **UnAmerican.** Why don't you do something about the violence in the streets instead?

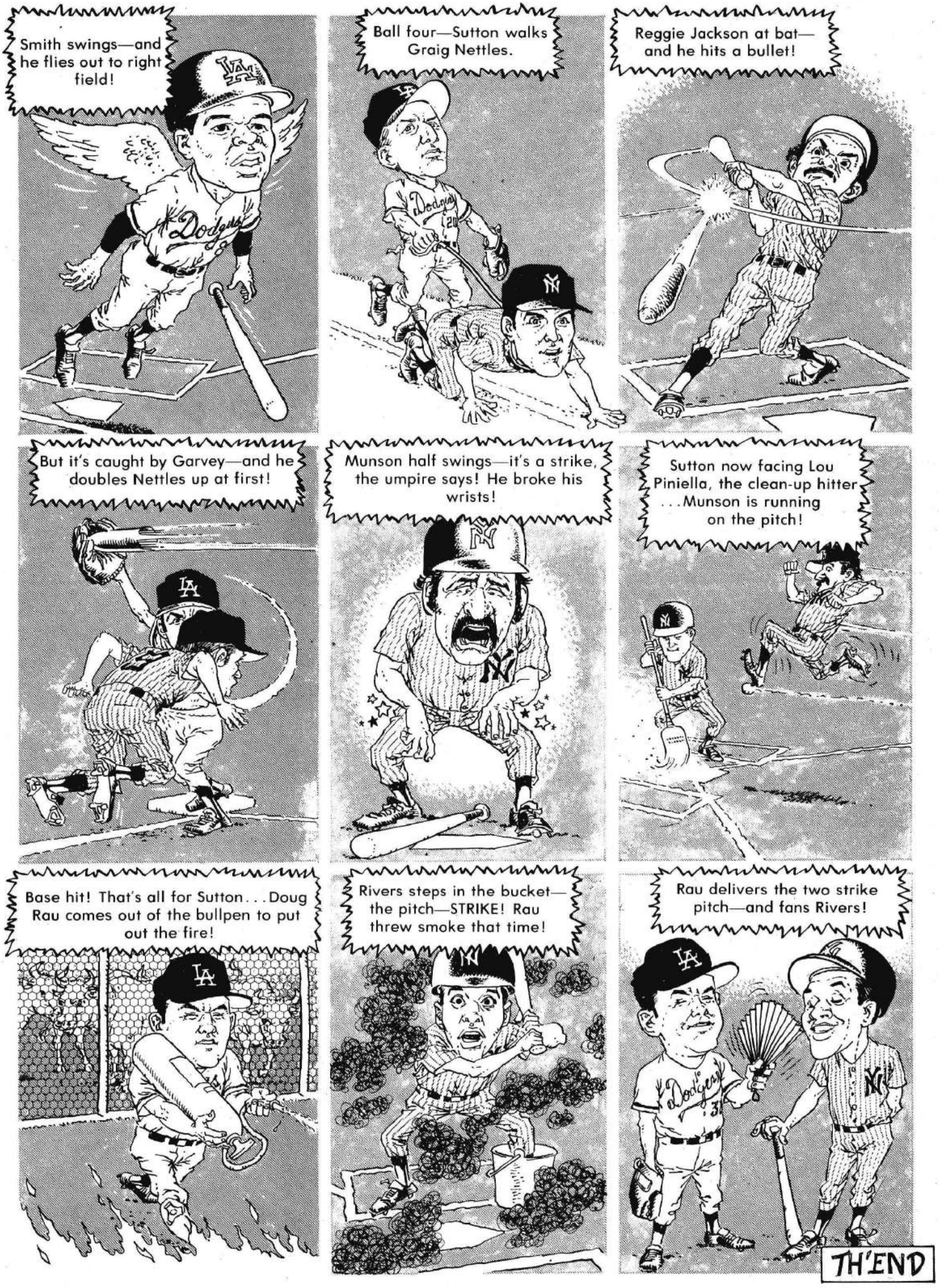
The government can't tell people how to behave on the streets, but we can control what goes out over the airwaves. We have to protect the public from the sex and violence on radio and TV.

Despite the government interference, the Mighty Ducks did win a gold medal. They're the Pee Wee Jacks Champions. The event was televised and set a new record for viewers: Nobody watched.

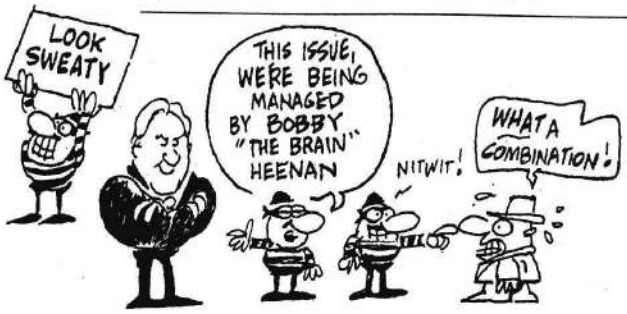
♫ "Oh, say can you see..." ♫

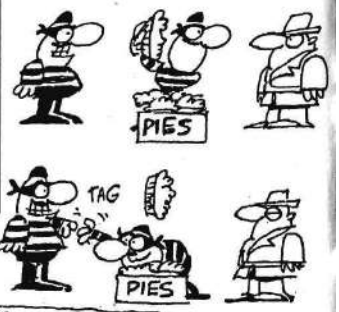
If you thought the '78 World Series was exciting on TELEVISION . . . you should have caught it on the RADIO! Without the TV picture, it's a whole different ballgame for those fans imaginative enough to make

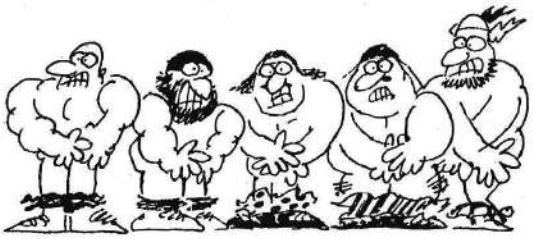
LITERAL INTERPRETATIONS OF BASEBALL EXPRESSIONS


Smith swings—and he flies out to right field!
Ball four—Sutton walks Graig Nettles.
Reggie Jackson at bat—and he hits a bullet!
But it's caught by Garvey—and he doubles Nettles up at first!
Munson half swings—it's a strike, the umpire says! He broke his wrists!
Sutton now facing Lou Piniella, the clean-up hitter . . . Munson is running on the pitch!
Base hit! That's all for Sutton. . . Doug Rau comes out of the bullpen to put out the fire!
Rivers steps in the bucket—the pitch—STRIKE! Rau threw smoke that time!
Rau delivers the two strike pitch—and fans Rivers!
TH'END

SPIES AND SABOTEURS HIT THE MATS







CRACKED presents the college catalogue of an athletic powerhouse that's first in football, first in basketball, and first in academic deficiencies . . .

JOCK STATE UNIVERSITY BULLETIN

COLLEGE OF
FOOTBALL LETTERS
RECRUITING ARTS AND
COACHING SCIENCES

GENERAL INFORMATION

ENTRANCE EXAMINATION

Prospective students must be able to simultaneously raise their right index finger and chant, "We're number one!" Tutorial service is available for those who have difficulty distinguishing the right index finger from the left.

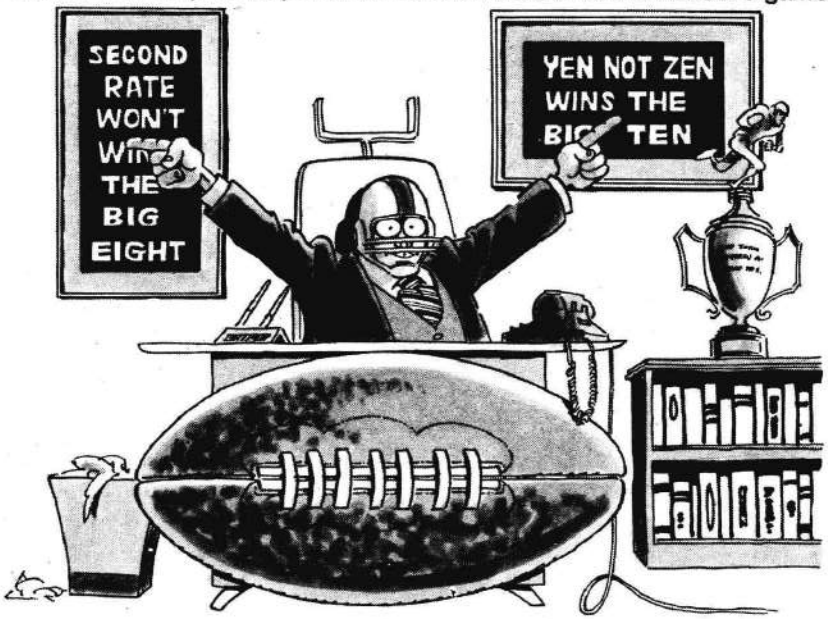
ADMISSION

The University maintains the right to screen out grade-grinds and other weirdos.

TUITION AND FEES

Students will be charged $125 per each point that opposing football teams score against the varsity.

Friendly Dean Bragwell is always ready to extend financial aid to needy students to help them purchase season tickets to the school's games.



The student supply store supplies every need in pompoms, pennants, and game souvenirs . . . and even the occasional text book that may be required.

COURSE DESCRIPTIONS

ART

101 Art
A survey into the art of drawing big salaries in the pro ranks.

ASTRONOMY

410 Space Specimens
The course explores the possibilities of life in outer space, and the likelihood of someday recruiting unusually huge basketball and football prospects.

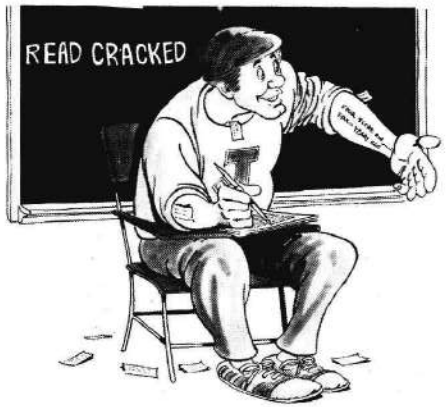
PHOTOGRAPHY

204 Commercial Photography
Practice in posing for bubblegum cards.

Jock State athletes must wear three-digit numbers.

. . . Jock State has had so many super stars all the numbers under a hundred have already been permanently retired.

Jock State's rigid standards are enforced during exams—students are allowed to copy only from their own crib sheets.



DRAMA

101 Basic Acting

This course will examine the dramatic techniques necessary to convince referees and umpires that their judgments have been in error.

801 Spiking and Dunking

An aim of the course is to create an individual style in both spiking and dunking. The techniques will stress the application of focus, kinetics, and hot-dogging.

FOREIGN LANGUAGES

303 Gutteral German

The course objective will be to give each student a simple working vocabulary that will enable him to recruit European soccer kickers for American football teams. This course is also recommended for athletes who plan to play Nazis in the movies.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

000 The 9 to 5 World

This course prepares athletes who don't make it into the pro ranks to qualify for work as ditch-diggers, dishwashers and insurance salesmen.

PHYSICS

530 Theory of Relativity

Undergraduates will examine the pros and cons of hiring relatives for their coaching staffs.

RELIGION

102 Power of Prayer

A study of how to pray for victory. A must course for those who plan to go into coaching.

Jock State isn't all sports. Athlete drama students are shown training for lucrative TV commercials.

TROPHY HALL

Jock State's miracle mile of excellence is jam-packed with trophies.

SPEECH

110 Emotional Speeches

Stirring half-time locker room speeches are analyzed. Would-be coaches are taught how to appeal to the team's pride, the team's spirit, and the team's fear of losing its athletic scholarships.

Feeding time in the athletes' main dining room

TO THE VICTORS...

When you watch a baseball game at present, doesn't it seem to unfold as if it were being played like **this**?

Well, **you're** not the only **one** because, as a result, even on a sunny afternoon, most stadiums are not quite **full**.

What's to be **done**? **Who** will **save** America's once number one favorite **pastime**?

Have no fear! CRACKED is here with some suggestions on

HOW TO MAKE BASEBALL MORE INTERESTING

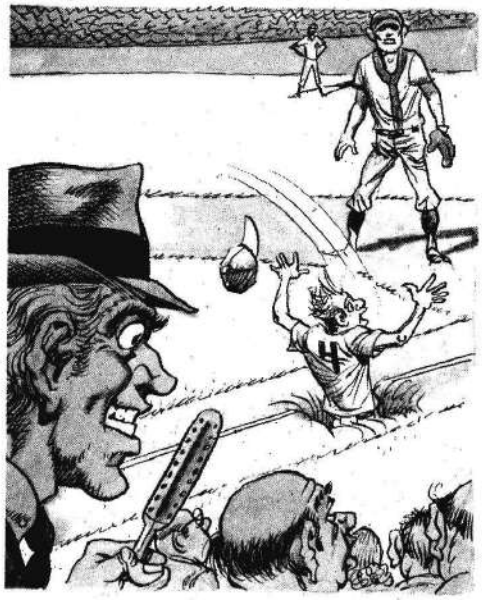
WARD

Presently, the way of getting a man out, is like **this**.

However, **this** is just too **passive**. So, an **out** should be allowed to be made like **this** . . .

or **this** . . .

or **this** . . .

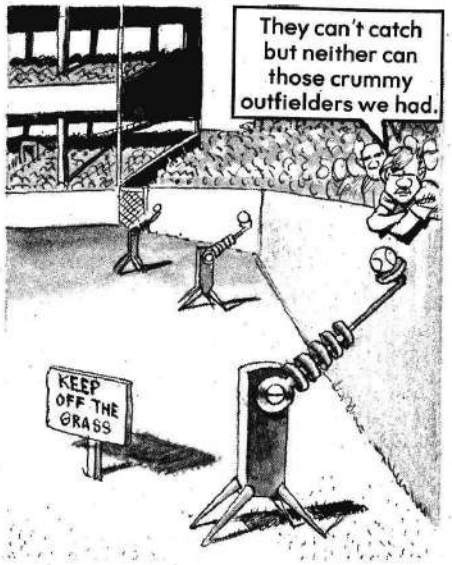


or **this** . . .

Another suggestion, to help add more **suspense** to the game, is to **re-design** second **base**.

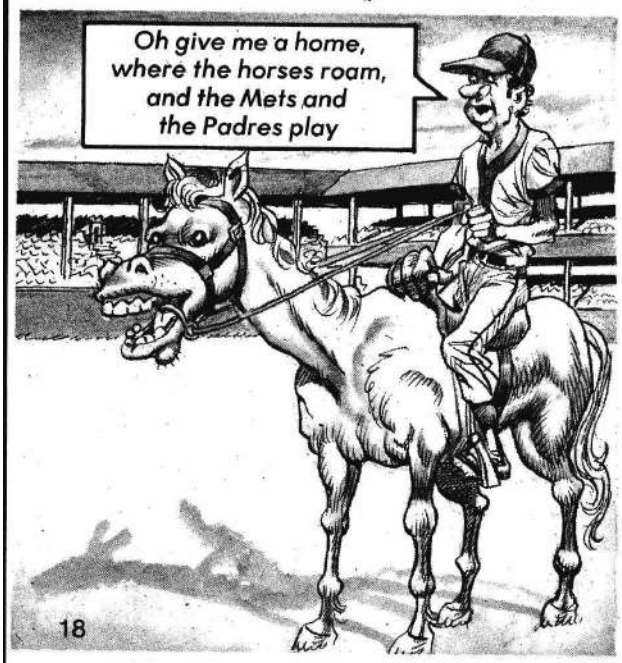
This way, when a **runner isn't** hit home right away, there'd be an **added** problem.

Next, ball-pitching **machines** should be **installed** in the outfield.

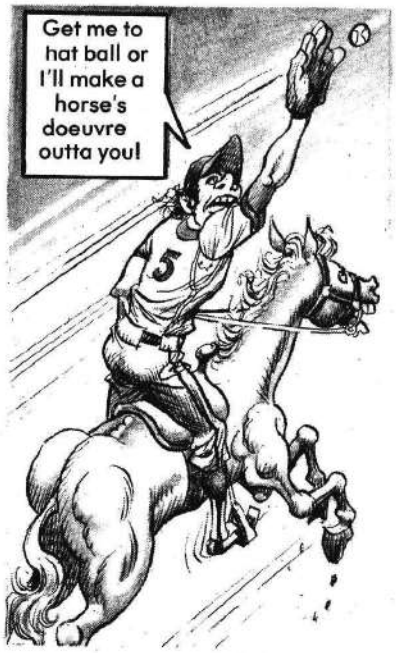


This will help make those dull fly balls more interesting to catch.

In addition, the outfielders should be **equipped** differently.

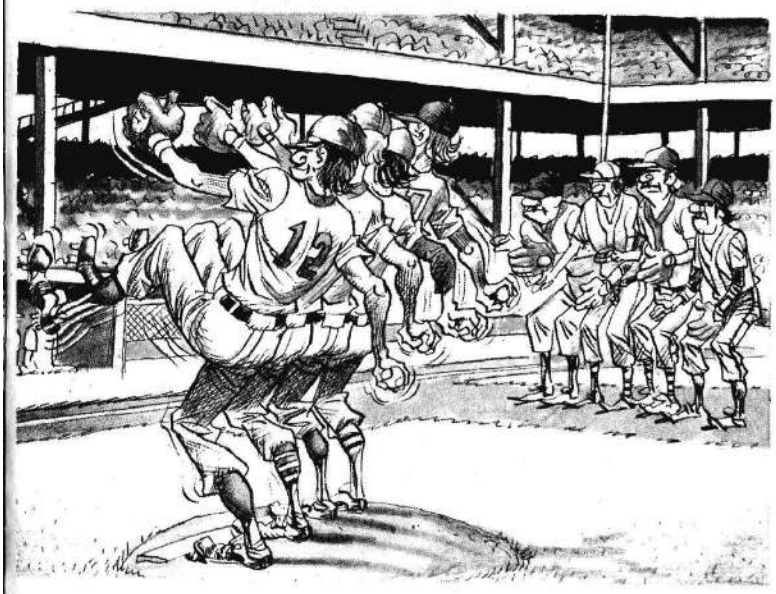


This way, you'll see some **action** when a fielder has to hustle for a ball . . .

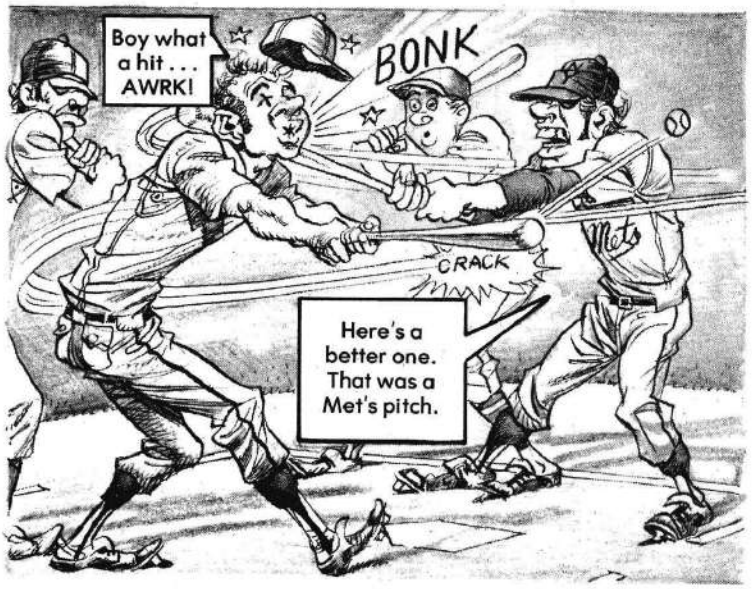


. . . and also when he **can't** make the **throw** to the plate on time.

Since "one on one" is dull, **three** or **four teams** should also be scheduled to play **simultaneously**.



With **four** batters up at the same time . . . there's **bound** to be more excitement on the field.



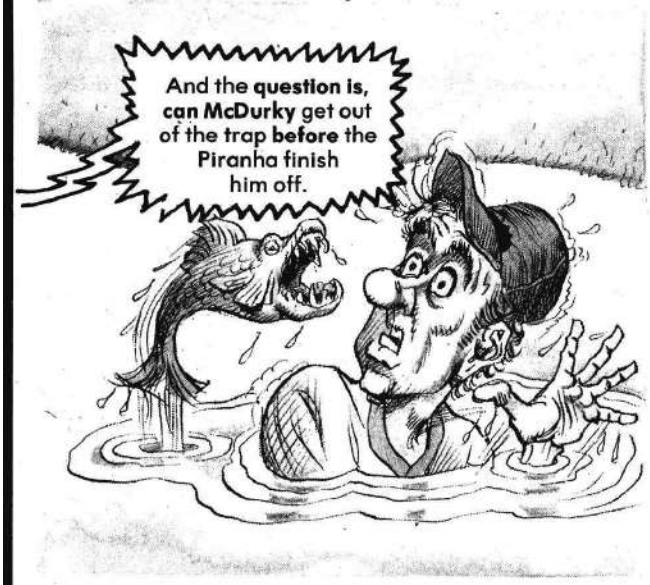
And when the pitcher **doesn't** have the ball, the opposing side should be permitted to try and **knock him out of the game**.

And while a batter is taking a **boring, full count** to hit, **entertainment** should be provided.

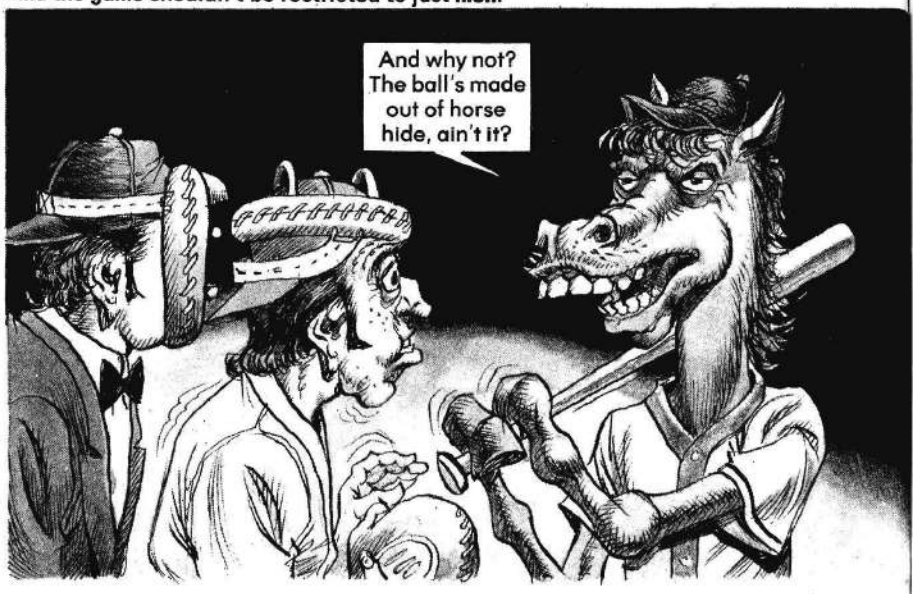
And, **disagreements** with the umpire, which always lead to excitement, **SHOULD** be allowed.

In addition, **bases** might be made **movable** . . .

. . . with **watertraps** in the field.



And the game shouldn't be restricted to just **men**.



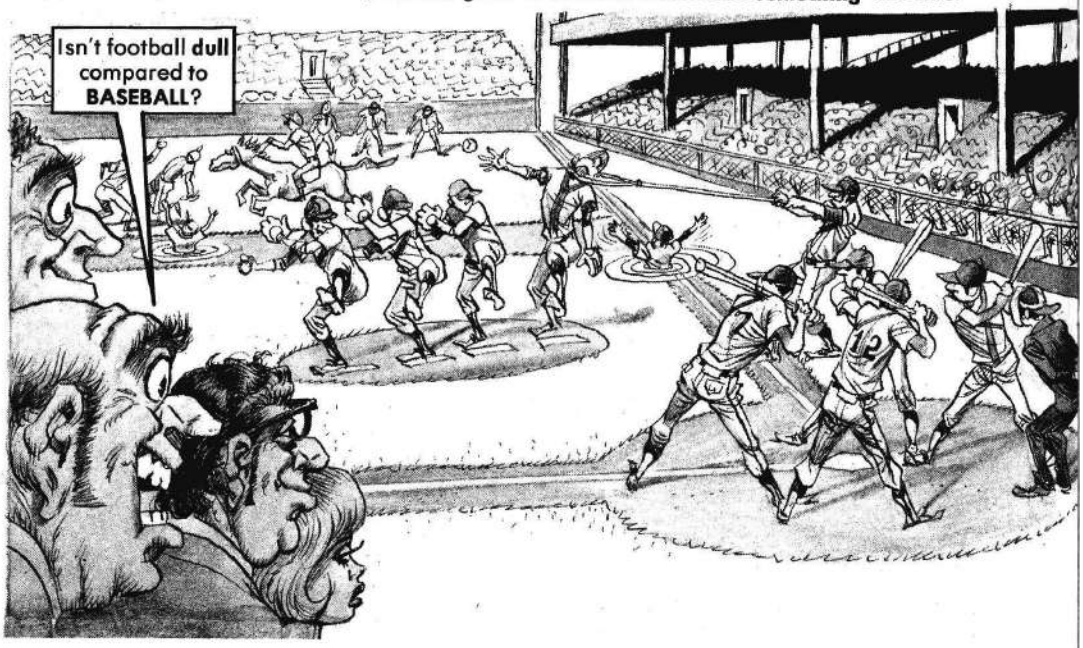
There should be **no** regulation size and shape for **bats**.

And because so many batters hit fouls, **buttons** might be installed on each deck.

When hit, these **buttons** would **activate** a **door** behind the batter.

The batter has **10 seconds** to de-activate the lion or he is called out.

Yes, in no time, thanks to CRACKED, the dull game of baseball would look **something** like **this**.



Winter is here again and with it comes two sure things—high heating bills and chapped lips. And if you're a sports freak, there's a whole new set of activities for you to try like skiing, sledding and polar swimming if you're daring (and/or stupid). But, in addition to all these, there's another sport that you'll be able to do this winter if you just read and master

THE CRACKED GUIDE TO ICE SKATING

I. Often Asked Questions—Before we get into the basic how-to's of ice-skating, let us first answer the three most often asked questions about the sport.

Q. At what age should a child start?

A. The earlier the better.

Q. Should I buy my own skates?

A. Yes. Stealing them can get you in mucho trouble.

Q. How often should I skate?

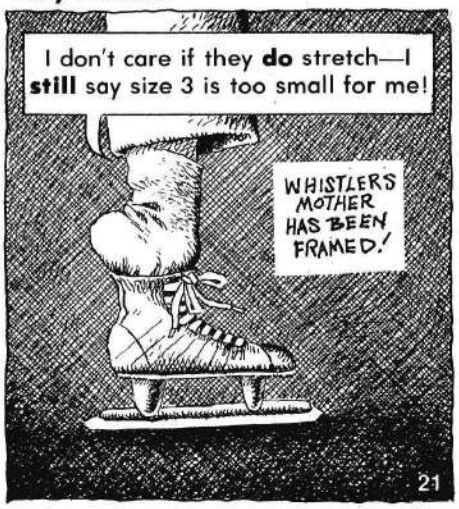
A. Three times a week in the winter—less often in the summer.

II. Equipment—As with any other sport, there is a basic amount of equipment you will need to buy.

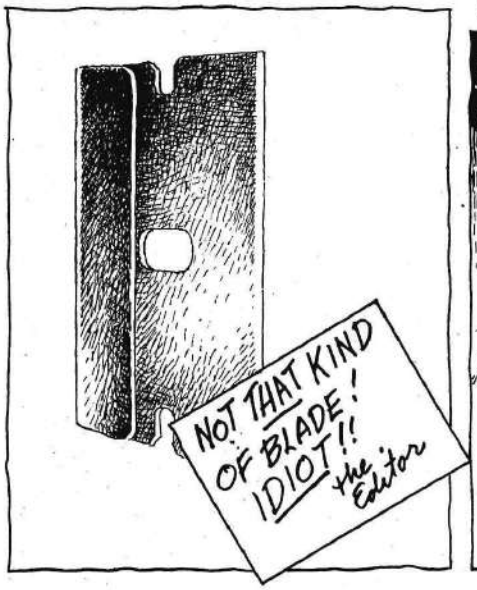
First and foremost is a good pair of ice skates, although people do often try to get by without them.

Now most people are under the impression that they should buy a skate that's slightly big for roominess.

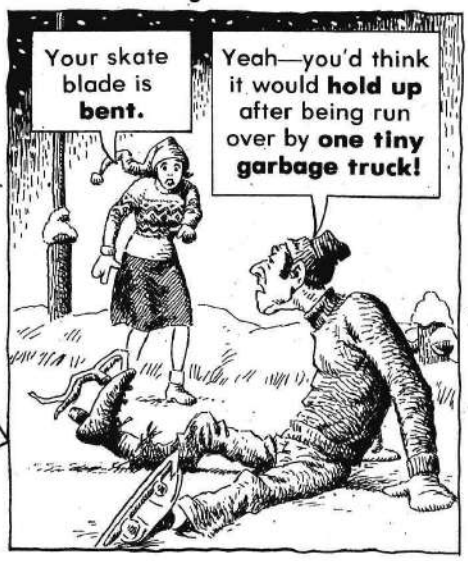
This is wrong! You should buy a skate one size smaller because they stretch.



Now let us examine the blade.



The main thing to look for in a blade is strength.

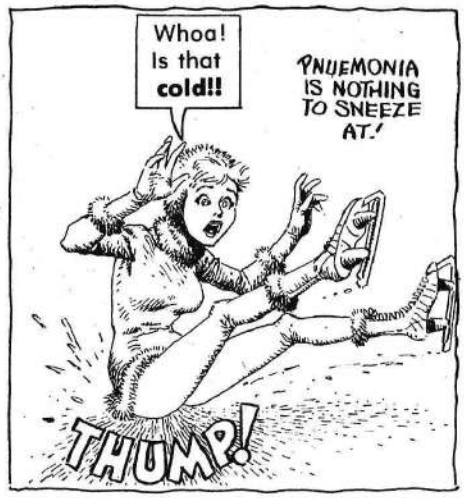


And to help keep the blade sharpened longer, another piece of worthwhile equipment is blade guards.

III. Clothing—What should you wear? Good question!

Many women enjoy these cute little skating outfits.

Although they do have some disadvantages...



So we suggest the most practical outfit is just to bundle up...

...but make sure you can move!

IV. Lacing the Boot—Another important thing to master is lacing the ice skate. This may seem like a simple task, but there is an art to getting the boot as tight as possible.

The best method is to have someone hold one row of laces down as you pull on the next.

However, one thing to watch for, after you have done this...

And, unfortunately, after all this painstaking work, sometimes this will happen.

V. First Time on Ice—You are now standing on the edge of the ice—boots laced—guards off—ready to make your first glide on the live ice.

If at a rink, do not be discouraged if you find it hard to get on at first.

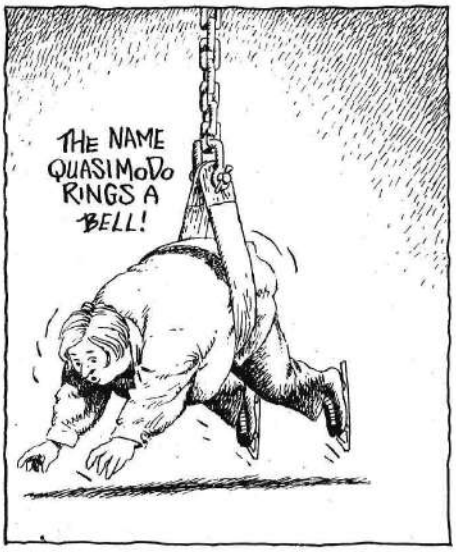
And once you are on, do not panic if you are not totally steady.

This is why we suggest you invest in one other piece of equipment.

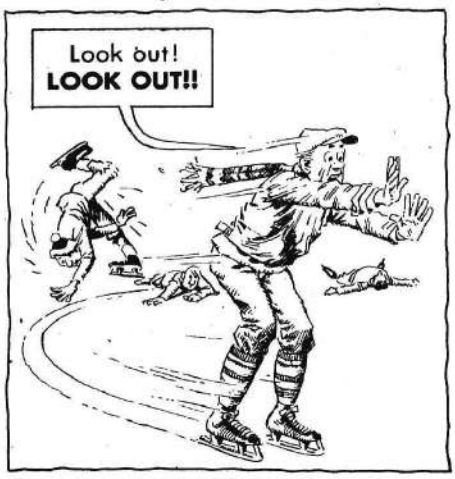
Now, should you fall, follow this simple method for getting up.

Fig. 1 roll on back **Fig. 2 plant feet on ice** **Fig. 3 push up**

Of course, not all people will be able to do this, so we also offer you this alternative method.



There is also another important fundamental you should learn to master early on.



Correct...STOPPING.

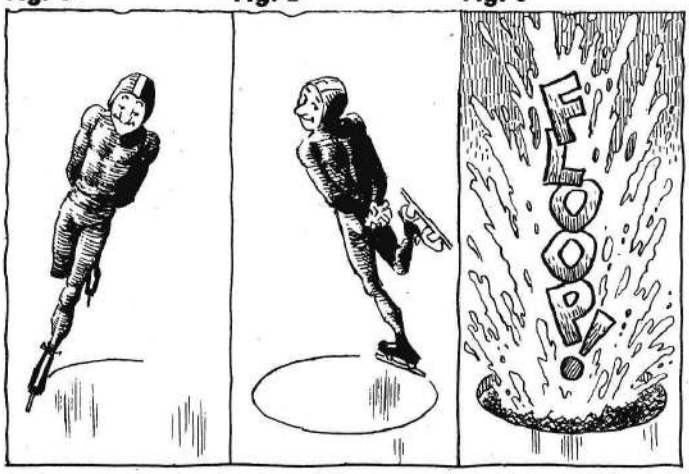
The easiest method is called the "snowplow stop" illustrated here.

Less painful, is the "two-man stop".

VI. Advanced Skating—You should now be the master of basic skating and stopping, so it is time to get onto some more advanced maneuvers.

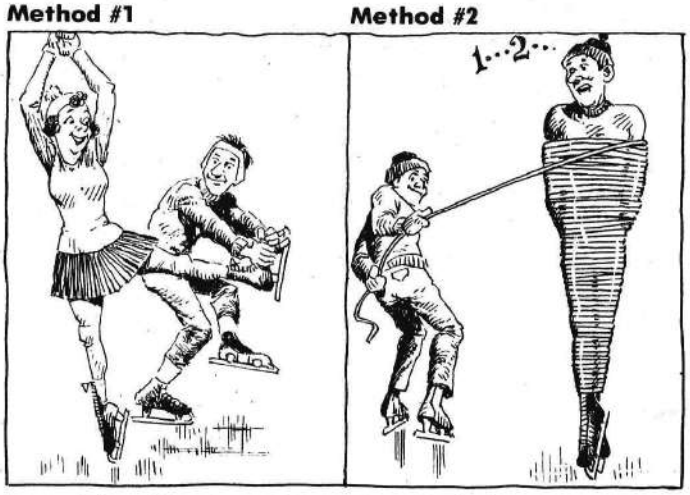
One is the Figure "0" which can sometimes be tricky if you have a sharp blade.

Fig. 1 **Fig. 2** **Fig. 3**



Another impressive trick is the "spin". There are two ways to get into this maneuver.

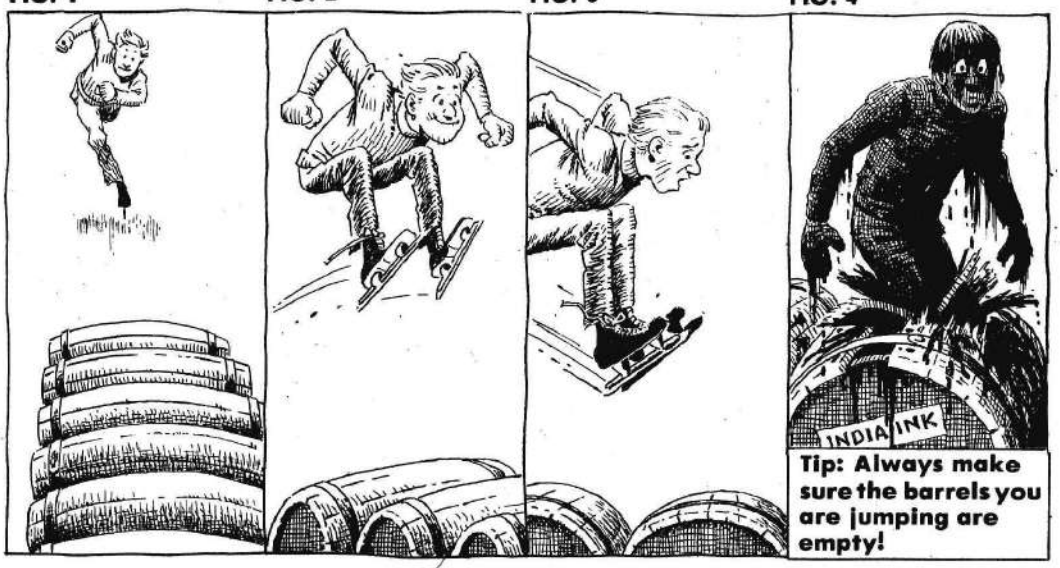
Method #1 **Method #2**



Good skaters can also do other tricks—like barrel jumping. Only here, make sure you don't try more than you can actually handle.

There's only one problem upon completion of this trick.

FIG. 1 **FIG. 2** **FIG. 3** **FIG. 4**



Tip: Always make sure the barrels you are jumping are empty!

VII. Conclusions: Yes, once you master skating, there are many things you can do with this skill, like:

Becoming a big star at an ice show.

Or becoming a famous hockey player.

But remember. For every one person that's a great skater, there's at least 40 others who aren't. So, we warn you—be careful!

SHUT UPS

LIGHTS OUT

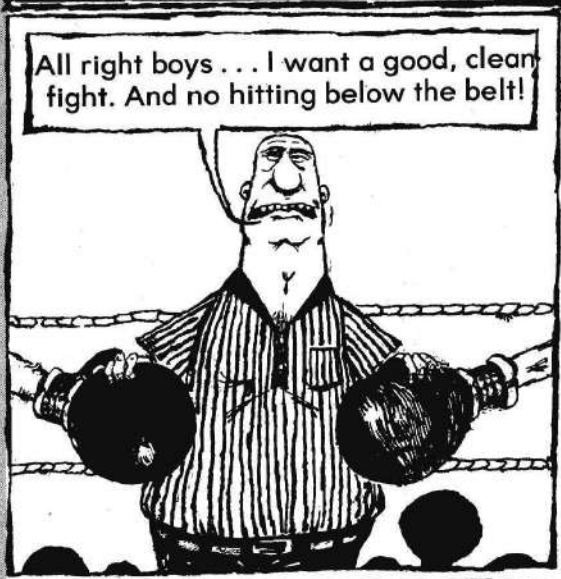
THE WORLD'S ONLY PITCH BLACK CARTOON STRIP...

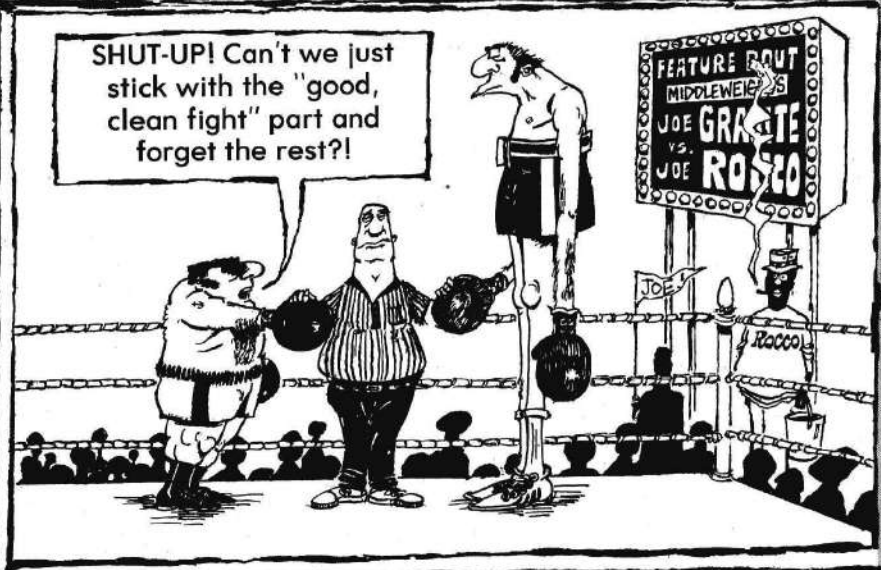
"GEE, CARL... YOU SURE MAKE FUNNY FACES"

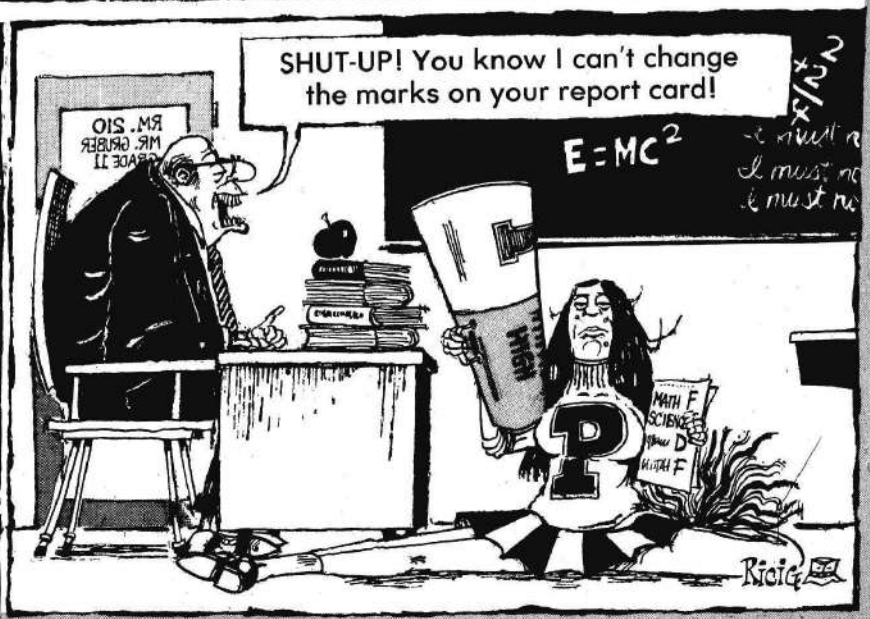
"HEY, HEY... THAT'S A GOOD ONE !!!"

"GET A LOAD OF THIS ONE..."

"THAT'S AMAZING! HOW DO YOU DISTORT YOUR FACE LIKE THAT?"

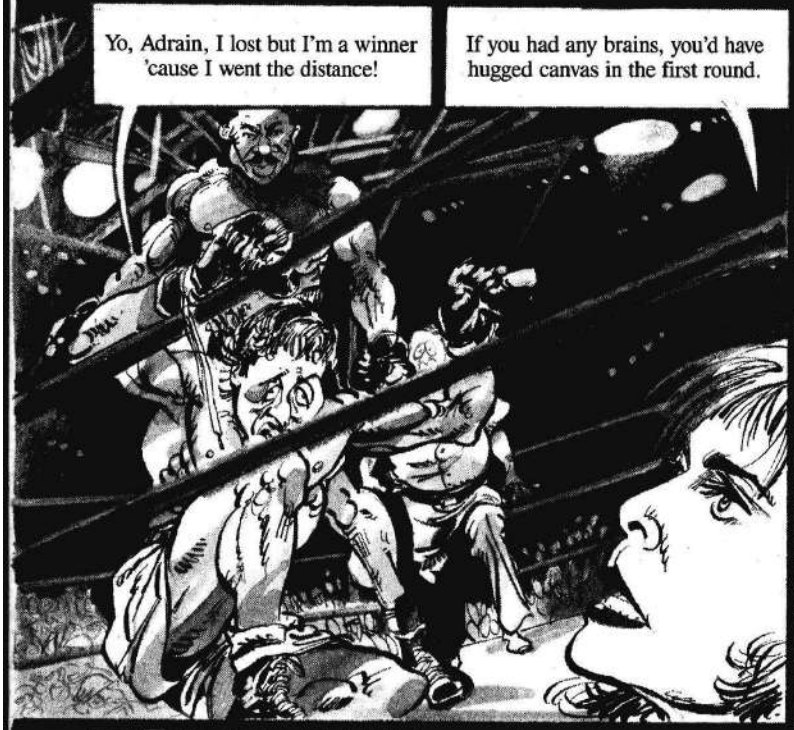






Yo, fight fans! He's back! Yep, the I... talian Stallion has returned to the big screen to bleed for us again. It was fourteen years ago that this American folk hero laced on the boxing gloves for the first time in...

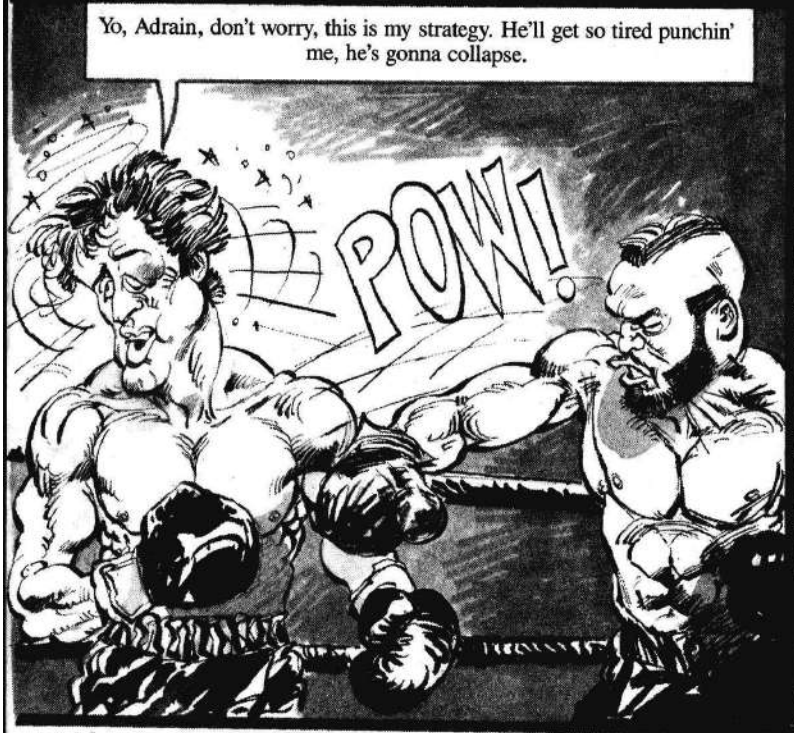
SOCKY



Then came...

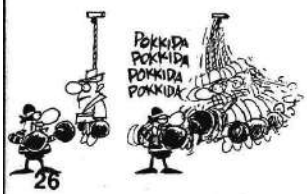
SOCKY II

SOCKY III



SOCKY IV

AND NOW THE FINAL BELL...



SOCKY V

Yo, Slugger, how ya doin' in school?

Great, Dad, I have a three point average.

Tree? Hey, dat's pretty good, as long as you get up before the ref counts ten.

SOCKY, do you think you helped end the Cold War?

I wasn't really cold, I was bleedin' a lot, that kept me warm.

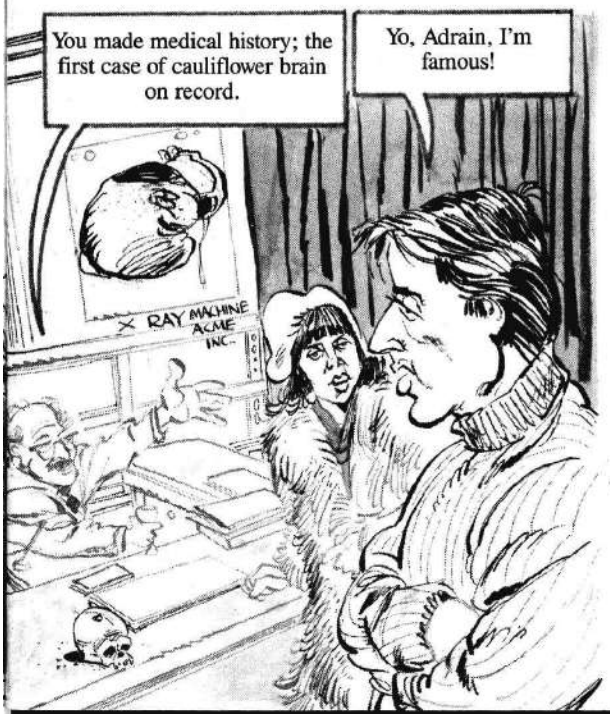
Hold everything! The world's most flamboyant promoter has arrived with the greatest financial offer a pugilist ever received for entering the squared circle!

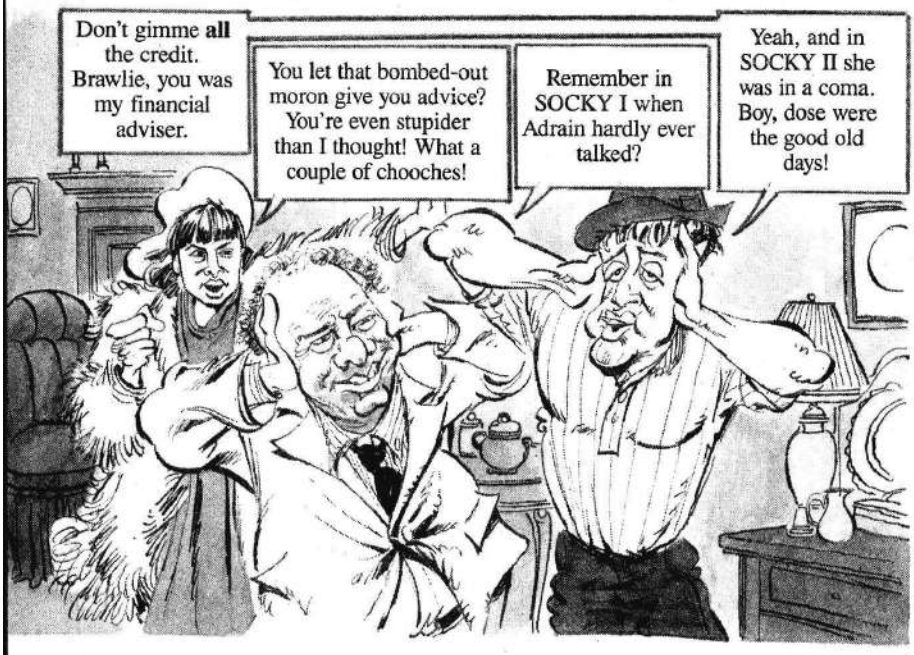
What he say?

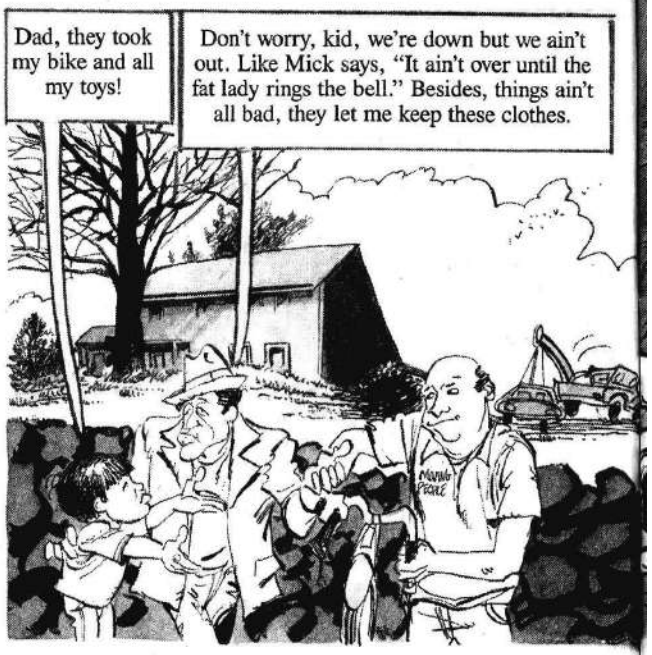
I think he wants to fight.

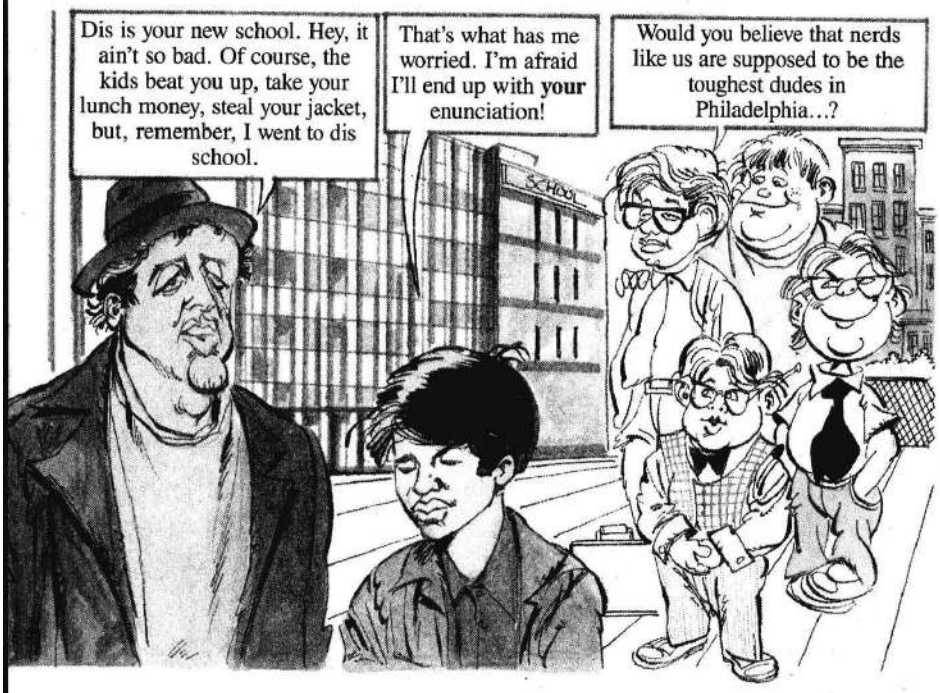
Cheez, it was easier unnerstandin' the Russians.

Socky has retired.

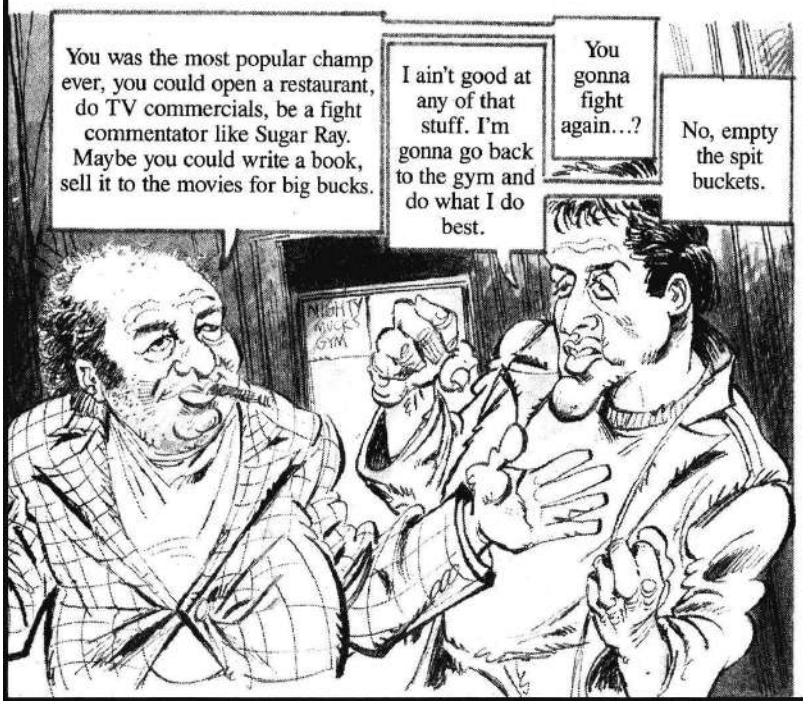



Don't gimme **all** the credit. Brawlie, you was my financial adviser.
You let that bombed-out moron give you advice? You're even stupider than I thought! What a couple of chooches!
Remember in SOCKY I when Adrain hardly ever talked?
Yeah, and in SOCKY II she was in a coma. Boy, dose were the good old days!

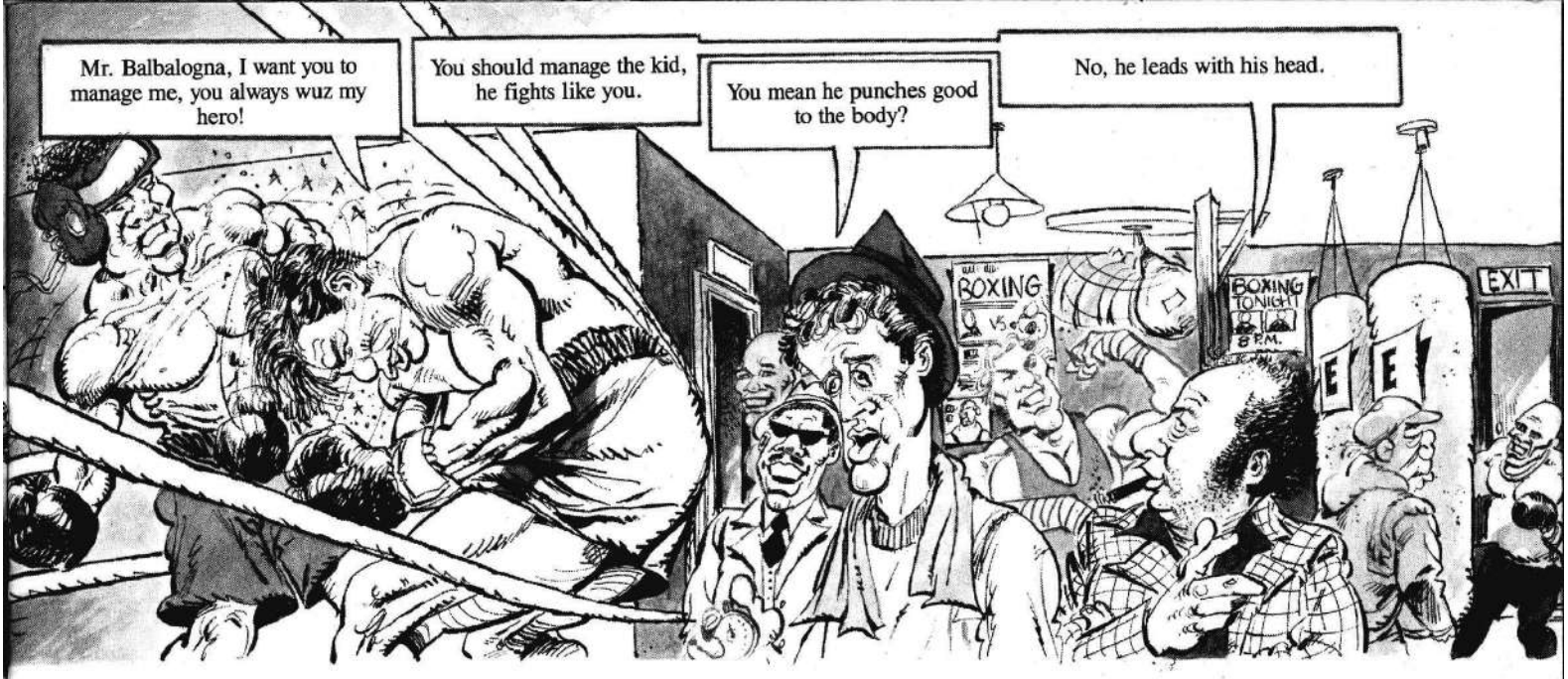

Dad, they took my bike and all my toys!
Don't worry, kid, we're down but we ain't out. Like Mick says, "It ain't over until the fat lady rings the bell." Besides, things ain't all bad, they let me keep these clothes.

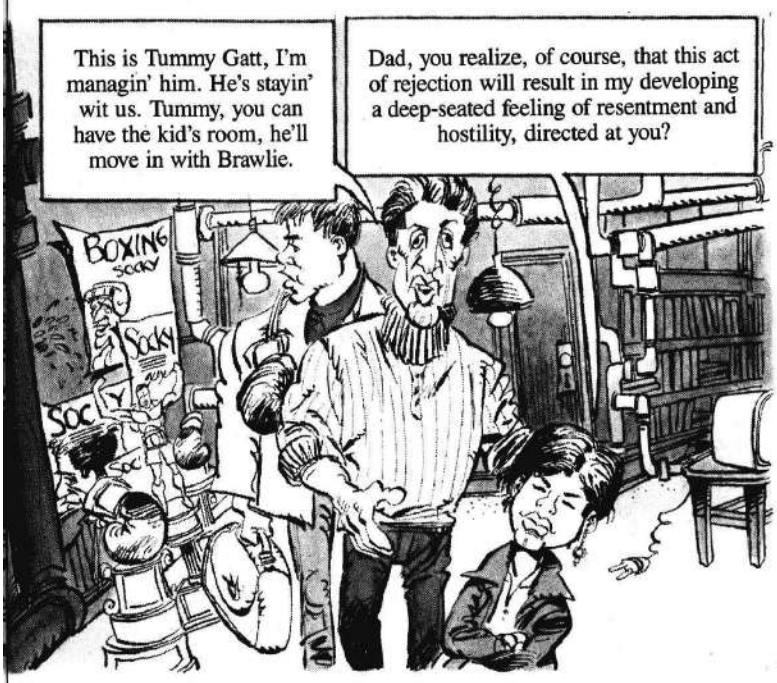

Dis is your new school. Hey, it ain't so bad. Of course, the kids beat you up, take your lunch money, steal your jacket, but, remember, I went to dis school.
That's what has me worried. I'm afraid I'll end up with **your** enunciation!
Would you believe that nerds like us are supposed to be the toughest dudes in Philadelphia...?
SCHOOL

I got my old job back at the pet store.
Why do you wanna go back there?
It's something I have to do! The bird cages haven't been cleaned since I left.
PET SHOP
696

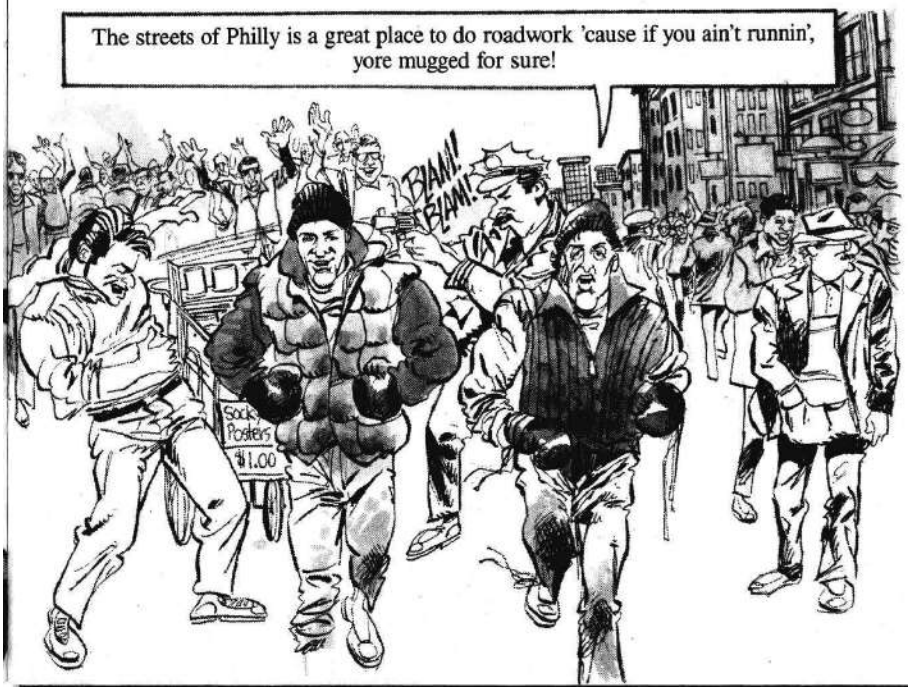

You was the most popular champ ever, you could open a restaurant, do TV commercials, be a fight commentator like Sugar Ray. Maybe you could write a book, sell it to the movies for big bucks.
I ain't good at any of that stuff. I'm gonna go back to the gym and do what I do best.
You gonna fight again...?
No, empty the spit buckets.
MIGHTY MUCK GYM

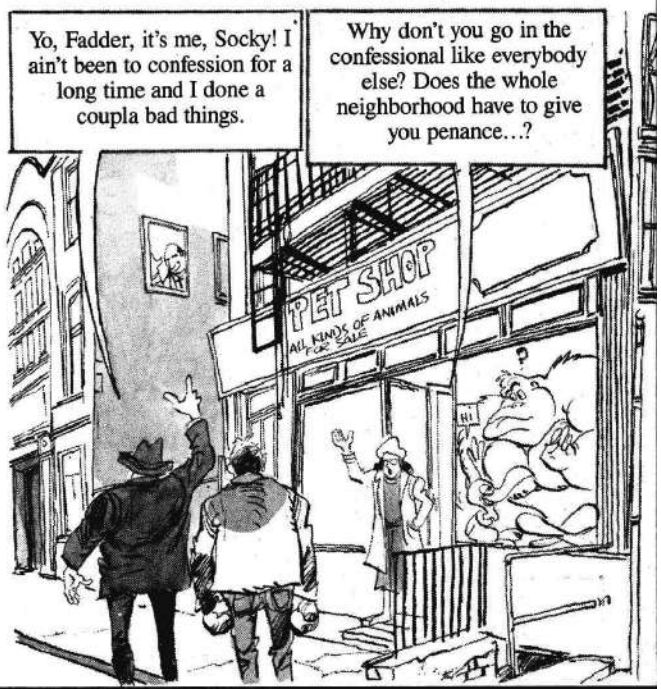
Yo, Mick, I thought you was dead. I must be havin' a flashback.
Socky, I got somethin' for ya, a good luck charm. This was Rocky Marciano's cuff link.
Did he wear it the night he won the title?
No, the night he was killed in a plane crash.


Mr. Balbalogna, I want you to manage me, you always wuz my hero!
You should manage the kid, he fights like you.
You mean he punches good to the body?
No, he leads with his head.
BOXING
BOXING TONIGHT 8 P.M.
EXIT


This is Tummy Gatt, I'm managin' him. He's stayin' wit us. Tummy, you can have the kid's room, he'll move in with Brawlie.
Dad, you realize, of course, that this act of rejection will result in my developing a deep-seated feeling of resentment and hostility, directed at you?
BOXING Socky
Socky

Listen to your son!
I am lissenin', but who could understan' what he's sayin'? Now, Tummy here is a fighter and we speak the **same** language.
Uh, dat's right, uhh, Socky, da truff, nuttin' but the truff!


The streets of Philly is a great place to do roadwork 'cause if you ain't runnin', yore mugged for sure!
BIAM!! BIAM!!
Socky Posters $1.00


Yo, Fadder, it's me, Socky! I ain't been to confession for a long time and I done a coupla bad things.
Why don't you go in the confessional like everybody else? Does the whole neighborhood have to give you penance...?
PET SHOP
ALL KINDS OF ANIMALS FOR SALE
HI

You feel no pain! No pain!

Sure, that's easy for **you** to say.

Sports

SOCKY'S SHADOW WINS

SOCKY'S MAN TO

SOCKY'S CLONE BY K.O.

NEWS FLASH SOCKY WINS AGAIN

The winner... Socky's boy!!!

Yo, kid, look at them papers; you're **famous!**

What **famous**? They don't even mention my name.

Tummy, my man, sign with me. I'll get you the **big money** fights. Here, take the keys to this car and here's twenty grand in advance.

And you can room with **me** in my penthouse suite.

Gee, that sounds better than living in Socky's cellar. Okay, where do I sign?

Socky, I signed with Don Kink; he's getting me a shot at the title. He gave me a great set of wheels!

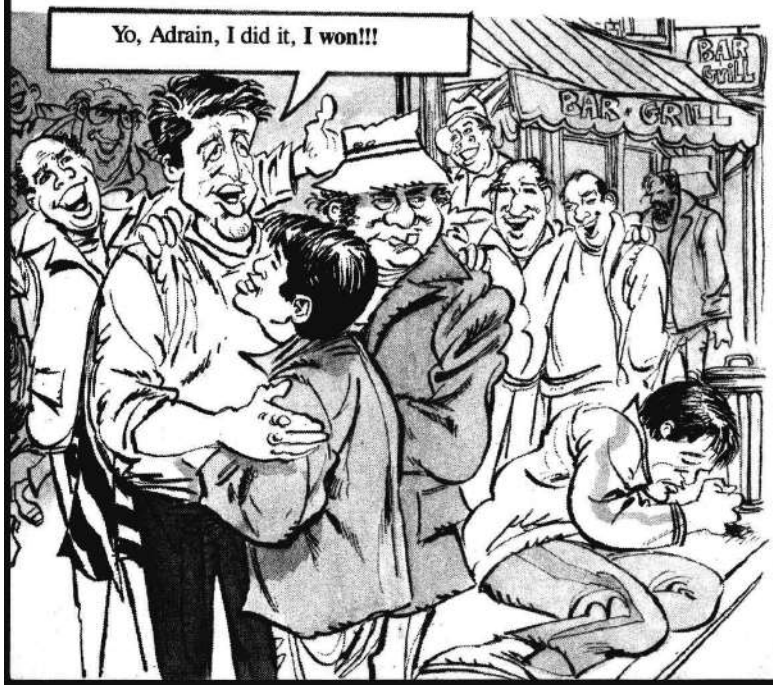
I got you wheels for Christmas, see, a skateboard.

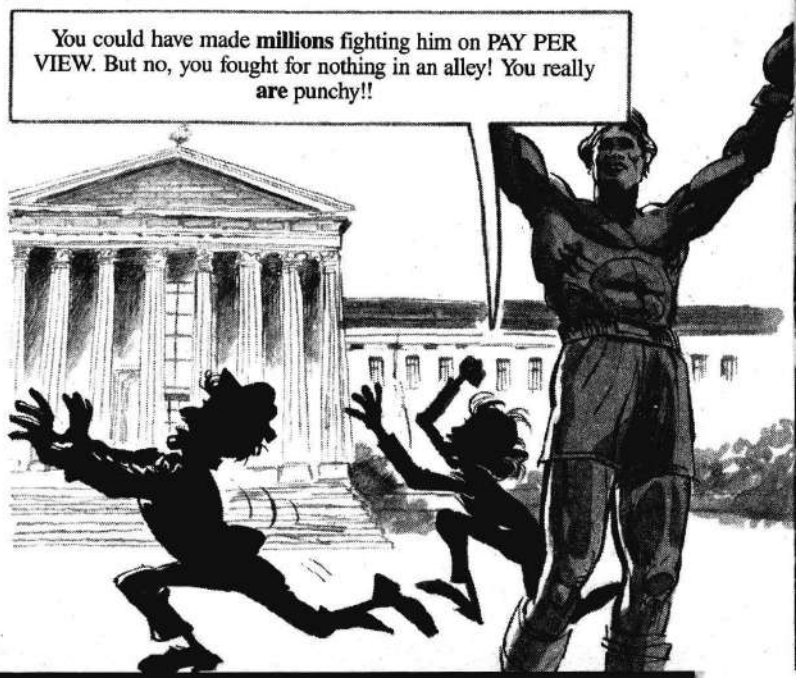
So that crumb Tummy walked out on ya. That figures, he didn't have no heart!
You should have spent the time with your son instead.
You're right! Kid, I'm sorry, you put on a hundred pounds, I'll train ya!
I love you, Dad.
Who do you think will win?
I'm betting on the punching bag.
Gatt lands a left, the Champ in hurt!
Go to the body, 'kid, ugh...
SOCKY'S BAG
The winner and new champion, TUMMY GATT!!
You were right, the punching bag won.
Mick, don't stop the fight!
Socky, the doctor told you, no more fighting!
SOCKY'S BAG
You're the champ, kid, but the public will think you're a chump unless you beat Balbalogna. That match could make trillions, it's a promoter's dream!
Yeah, the old champ versus the new lion.
NO, fool, a title fight between two white guys, what a novelty!
WORLD CHAMPION
Socky Balbalogna, are you man enough to meet the champion, **Tummy Gatt?**
You're chicken, old man!
Get outta here, you're nothin' but bad air!
Shut up or I'll flatten you!
I dare you to lay a hand on Brawlie!
Thanks a lot, Socky...!
Okay, Tummy, let's step outside and settle this!
SOCK

What a fight; Gatt scores with a left and Socky is down!
CRASH
BOOM
POP
SLAM!

Socky, the bell ain't rung yet, get him!
You sure, Mick? I could swear I hear bells.
POP

BAR GRILL
BAR


Yo, Adrain, I did it, I won!!!
BAR GRILL
BAR GRILL


You could have made **millions** fighting him on PAY PER VIEW. But no, you fought for nothing in an alley! You really **are** punchy!!

IT'S COLOSSAL!*

Written by: Eric Goldberg & Mark Howard
Artist: Jeff Wong

IT'S AMAZING!**

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!***

IT'S...
CELEBRITY THUMB WRESTLING!

Finally, after a major development in publishing technology, this magazine enables you to recreate the most notorious battles of our day!!

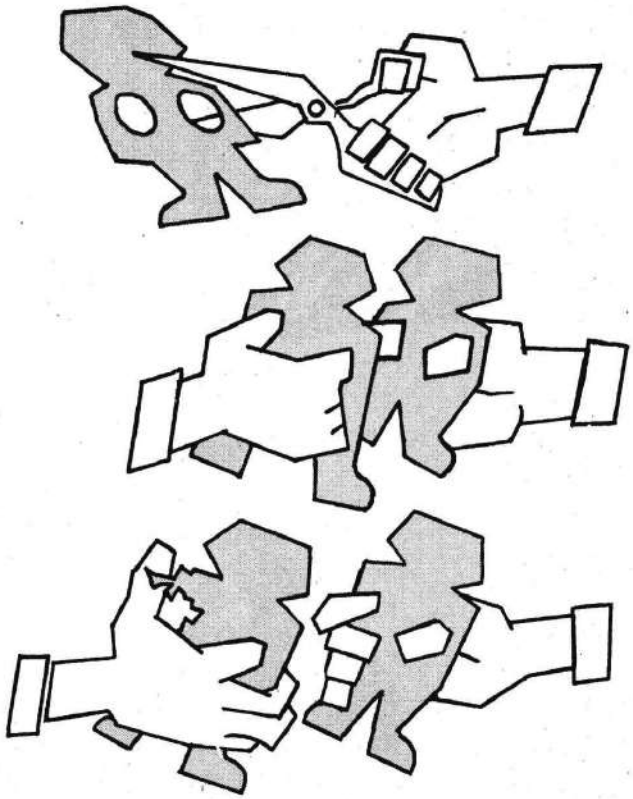
Don't be a spectator!

This interactive module allows you and a friend the chance to make your own ending.

INSTRUCTIONS: Cut each fighter out along the dotted lines. Then cut out the two white circles.

Stick your right thumb and index finger (that's the nose-spelunking finger) through the holes so the puppets face each other.

Begin thumb wrestling, making sure to stay in the ring. The first person to pin his opponent for three seconds is the winner. Also, the first combatant to rip Jeff's art loses.



*It's a COLOSSAL mistake to be reading this article

**It's AMAZING that you bought this rag

***It's UNBELIEVABLE that you're taking the time to read this tiny print

PEANUTS
JWONG

THE STINK IN THE RINK

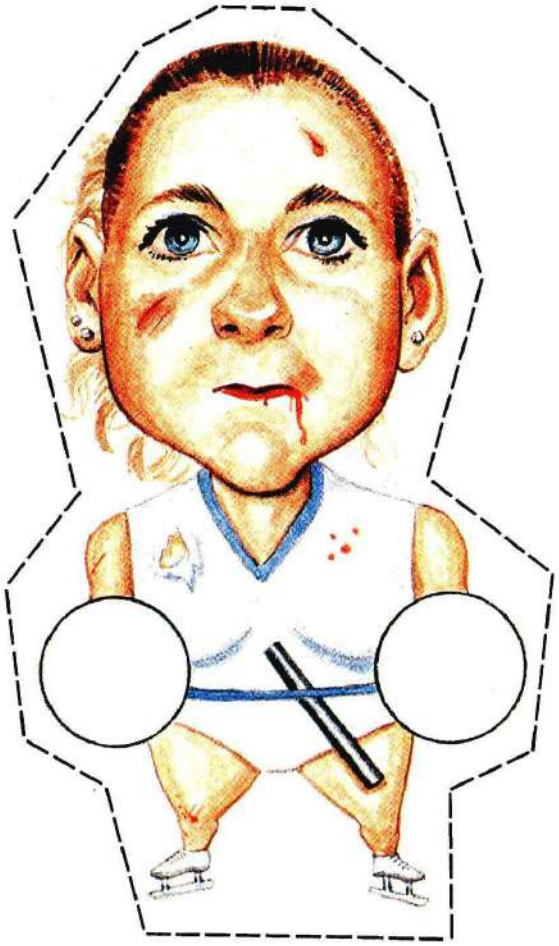
NANCY KERRIGAN
REACH: 30"
ENDORSEMENTS: Campbells' Soup, Crest Toothpaste, "The Wonderful World of Scrimshaw"
ATTIRE: Ace Bandage, ice-pack

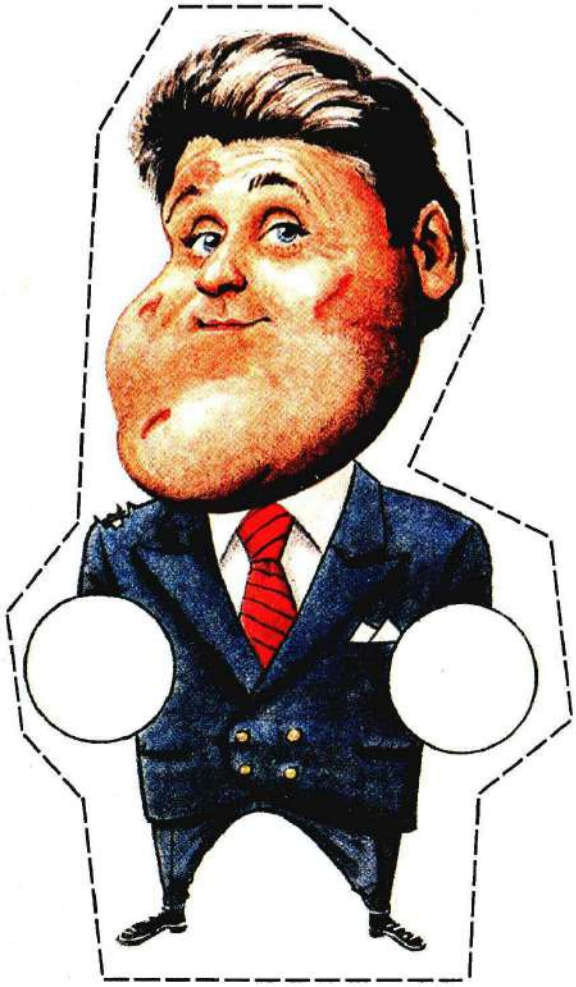
TONYA HARDING
REACH: 28"
(38" with crow bar)
ENDORSEMENTS: Louisville Slugger, NRA
ATTIRE: Handcuffs, black and white stripes

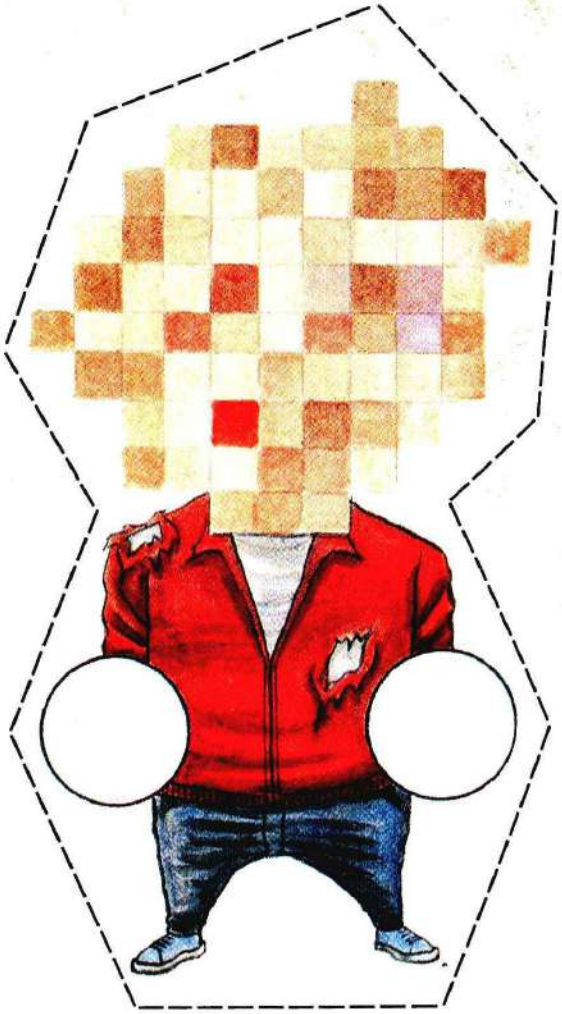
THE ALL OUT FIGHT FOR KING OF THE NIGHT

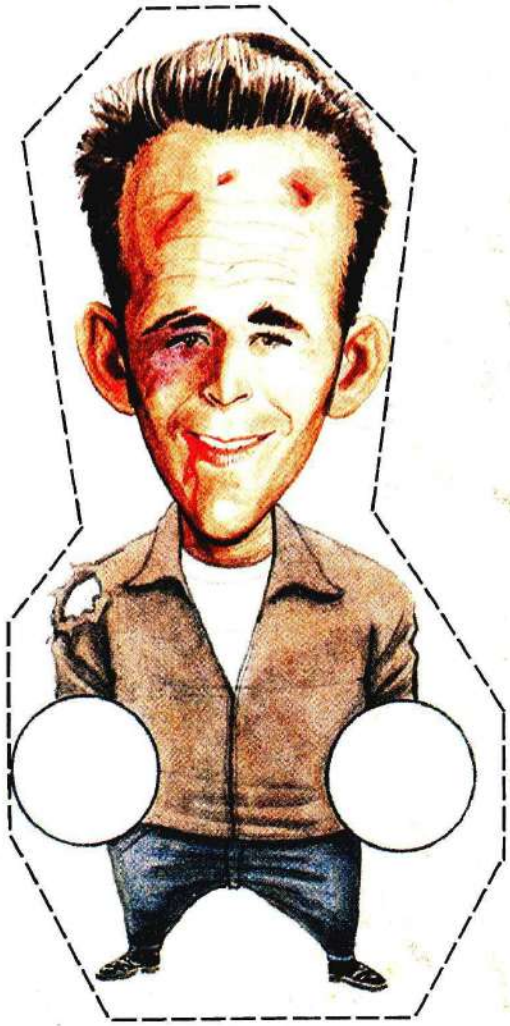
DAVID LETTERMAN
HEIGHT: 6'3" (8'9" counting ego)
HAIR PROBLEM: Looks like a ferret
FORMER TITLES: Peninsula head

JAY LENO
HEIGHT: 6'1" (3'8" when kissing NBC's butt)
HAIR PROBLEM: Looks like a skunk
FORMER TITLES: That Dorito Guy









THE LAST STAND AT NEVER NEVER-LAND

MICHAEL JACKSON
SPEED: Fast enough
FAVORITE JOB: The nose
PAST INJURIES: Plastic surgery scars

THE BLURRY KID
SPEED: Not fast enough
MOST EXPENSIVE CLOTHING: $40 million suit
PAST INJURIES: Emotional scars

902 K.O.

LUKE PERRY
SIDEBURNS: 4'3"
MEDIA LABEL: "The new James Dean"
WEIGHT: 160 pounds (sideburns: 120 pounds)

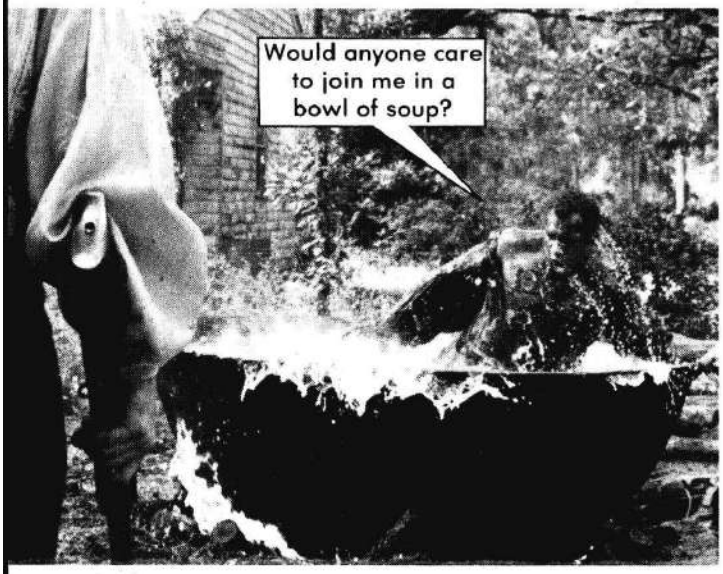
SHANNEN DOHERTY
SIDEBURNS: 5" (without Epilady)
MEDIA LABEL: "The new Sean Penn"
WEIGHT: Undetermined (She throws it around too much)

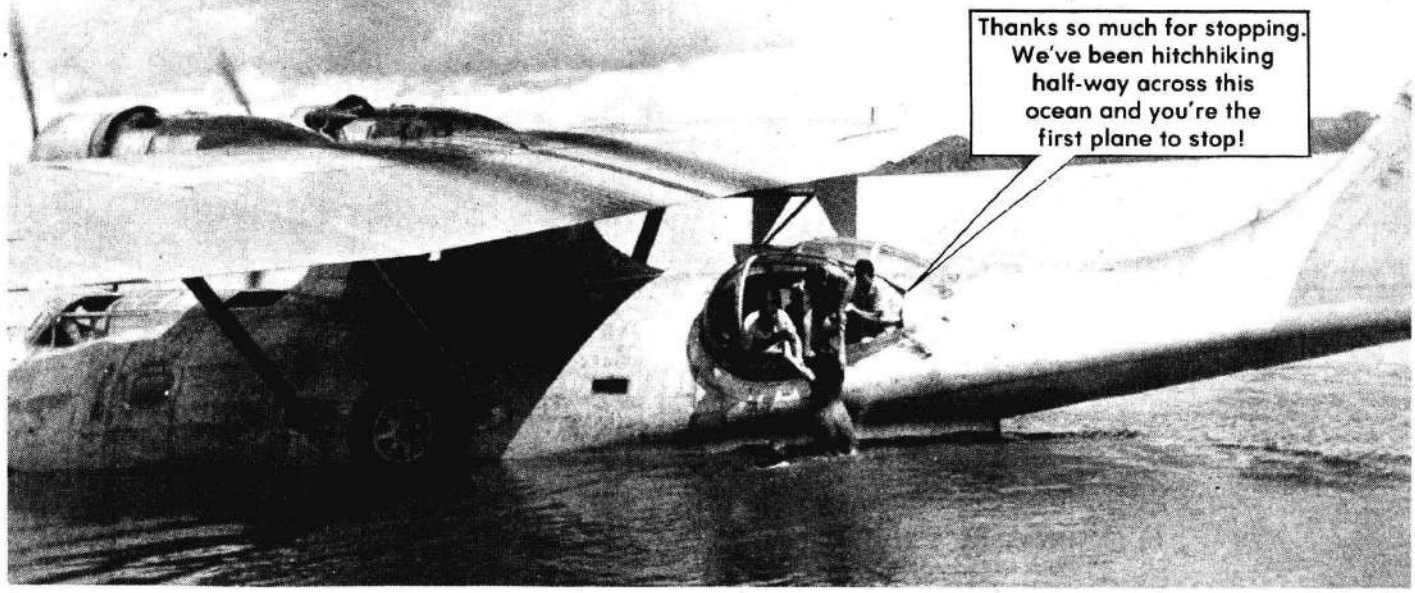
ROUND 3
CRACKER
GLEET

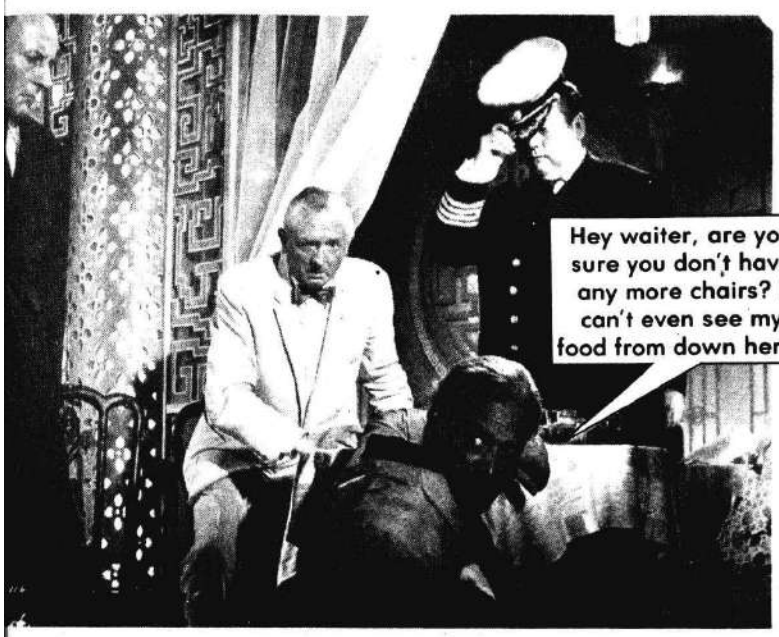
ABSOLUTELY, UNQUESTIONABLY, POSITIVELY, UNDENIABLY, THE VERY, VERY, LAST OF

THE CRACKED LENS

(and we really, really mean it this time, for sure!) Part XX

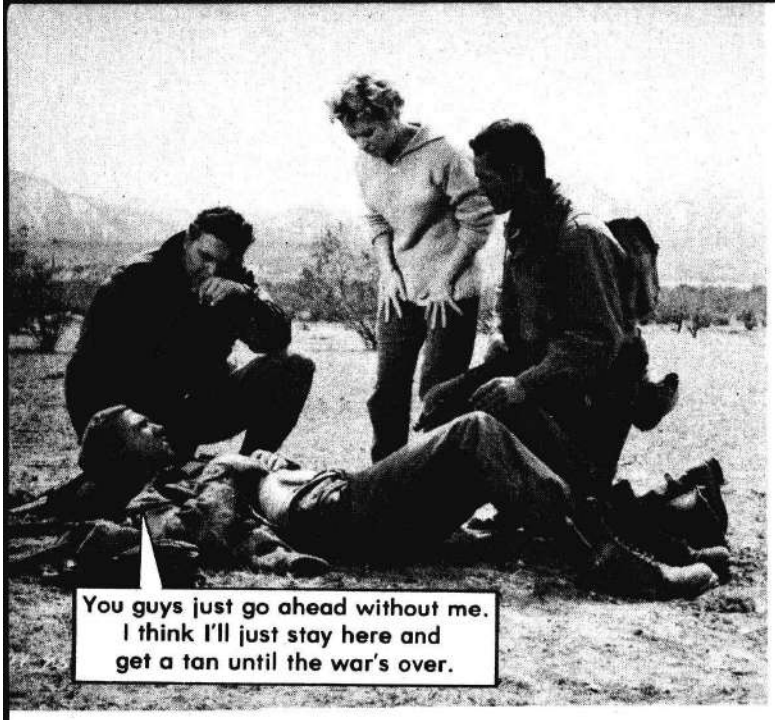


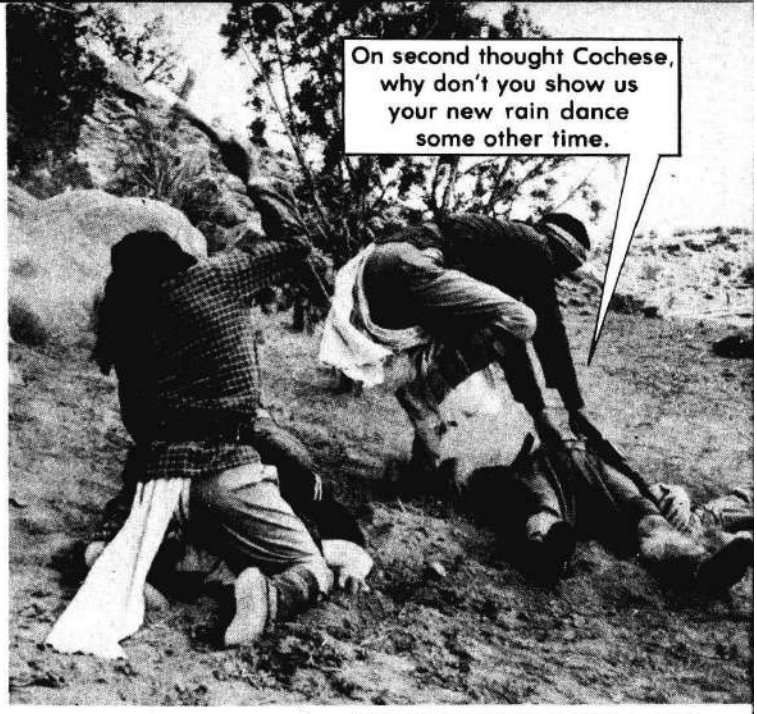

Thanks so much for stopping. We've been hitchhiking half-way across this ocean and you're the first plane to stop!


Hey waiter, are you sure you don't have any more chairs? I can't even see my food from down here!

I thought you said you weren't bringing the kids along!

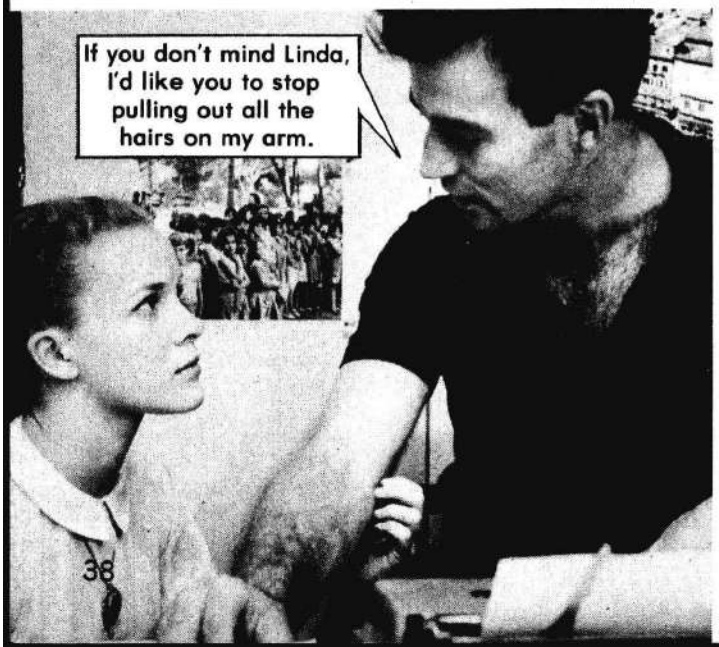
That's it, guys! The war's over! Thanks for coming. You can all go home!


You guys just go ahead without me. I think I'll just stay here and get a tan until the war's over.

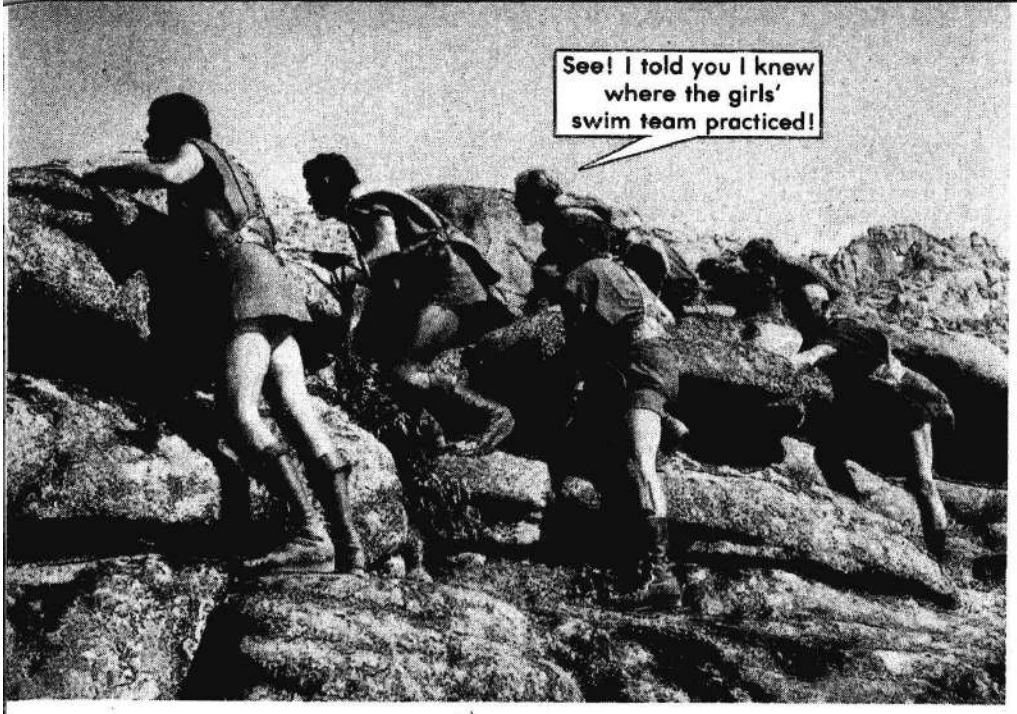

On second thought Cochese, why don't you show us your new rain dance some other time.

Please Dad, no more elephant jokes. Don't you have to go?

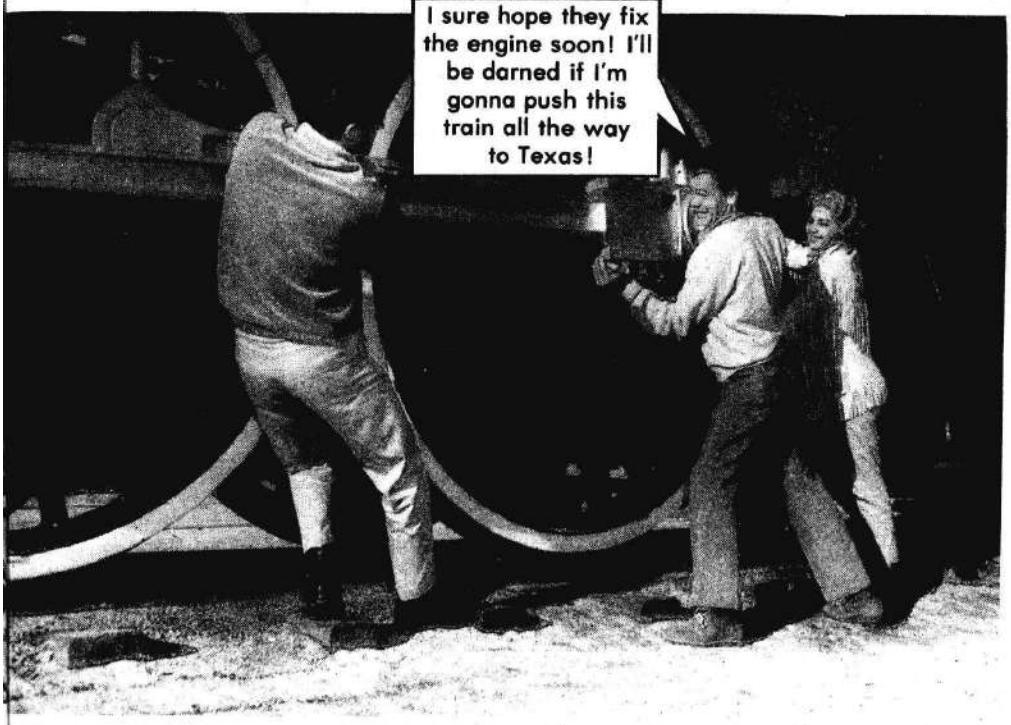
Well no wonder! It says here that you're supposed to pour the batter in a pan before you put it on the burner.


If you don't mind Linda, I'd like you to stop pulling out all the hairs on my arm.

Congratulations Bob. You just sat in the egg salad.

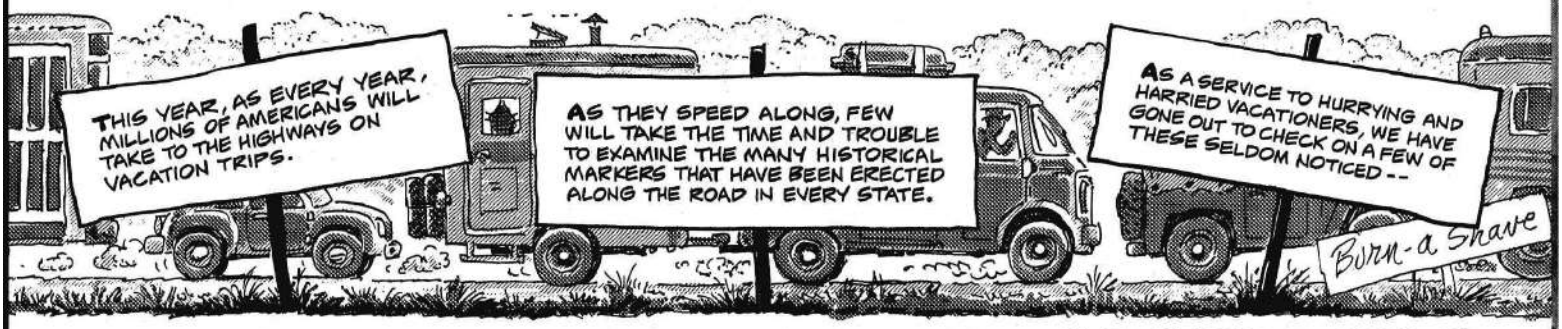

See! I told you I knew where the girls' swim team practiced!

Boy was I surprised! When you said "Let's go back to my place and listen to Doc Severinsen," I thought you meant on your stereo!


I sure hope they fix the engine soon! I'll be darned if I'm gonna push this train all the way to Texas!

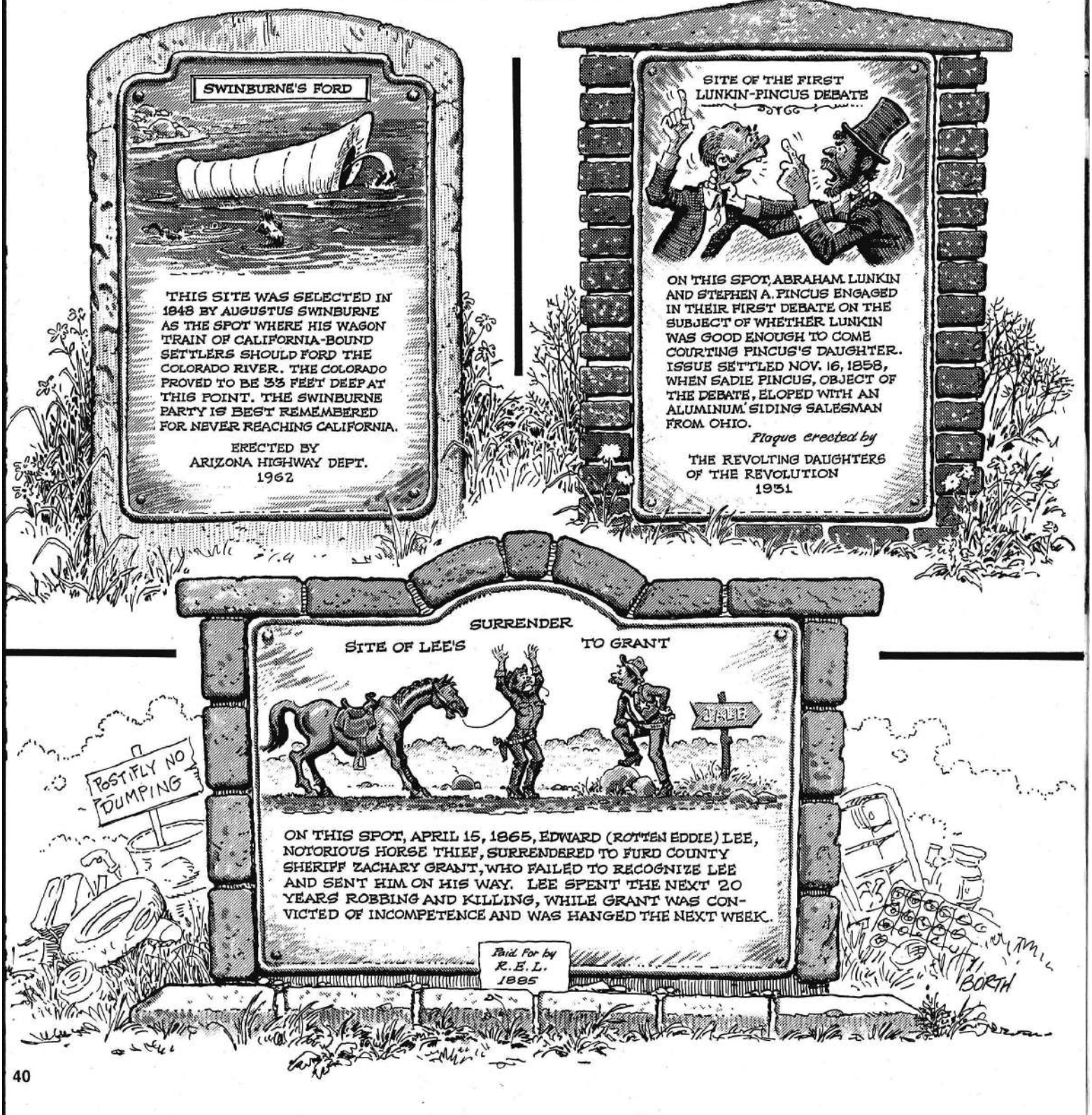
I knew I shouldn't have bought Ken-L-Ration after shave.

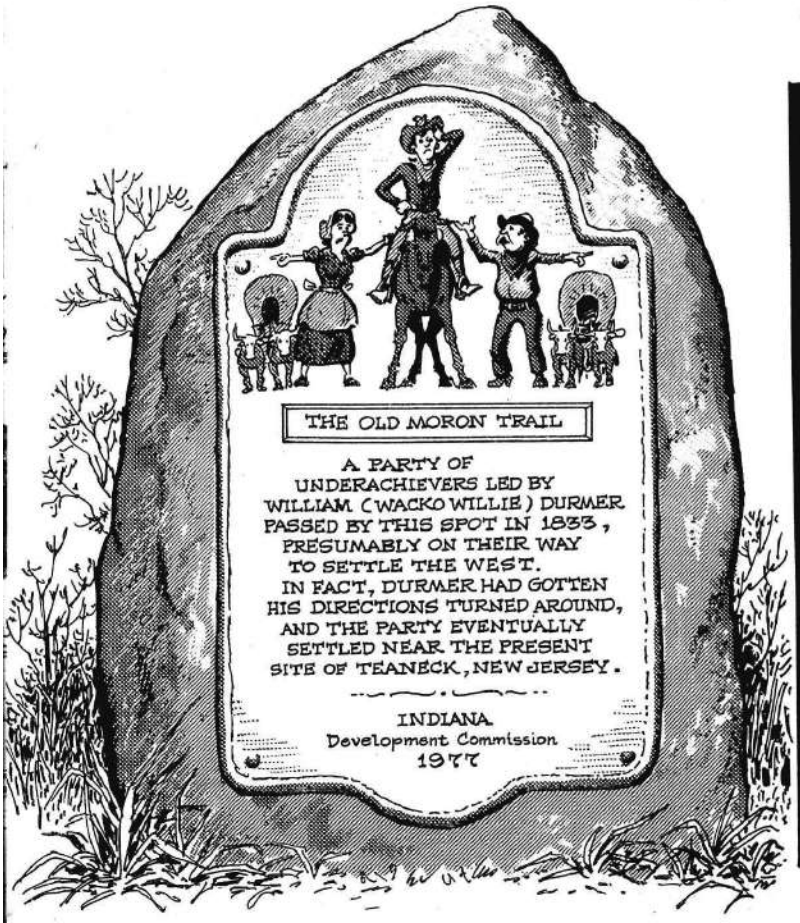
All right! I hear 75 dollars! Who'll give me 80 dollars for this beautiful hand-crafted rifle?!



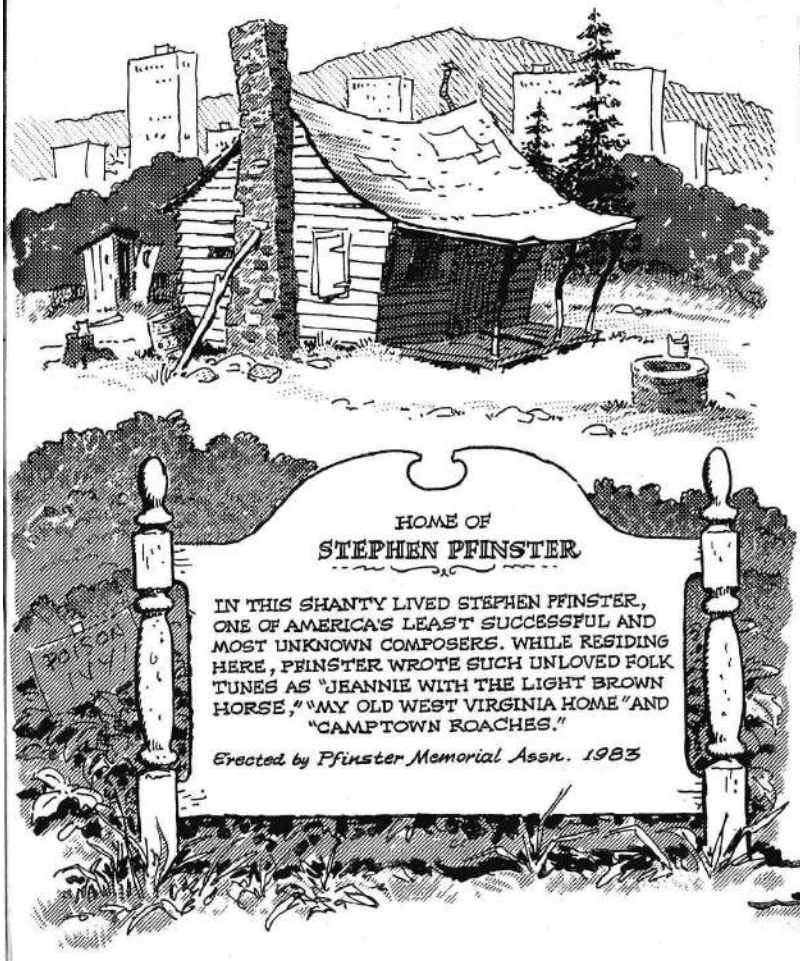
ROADSIDE HISTORICAL MARKERS

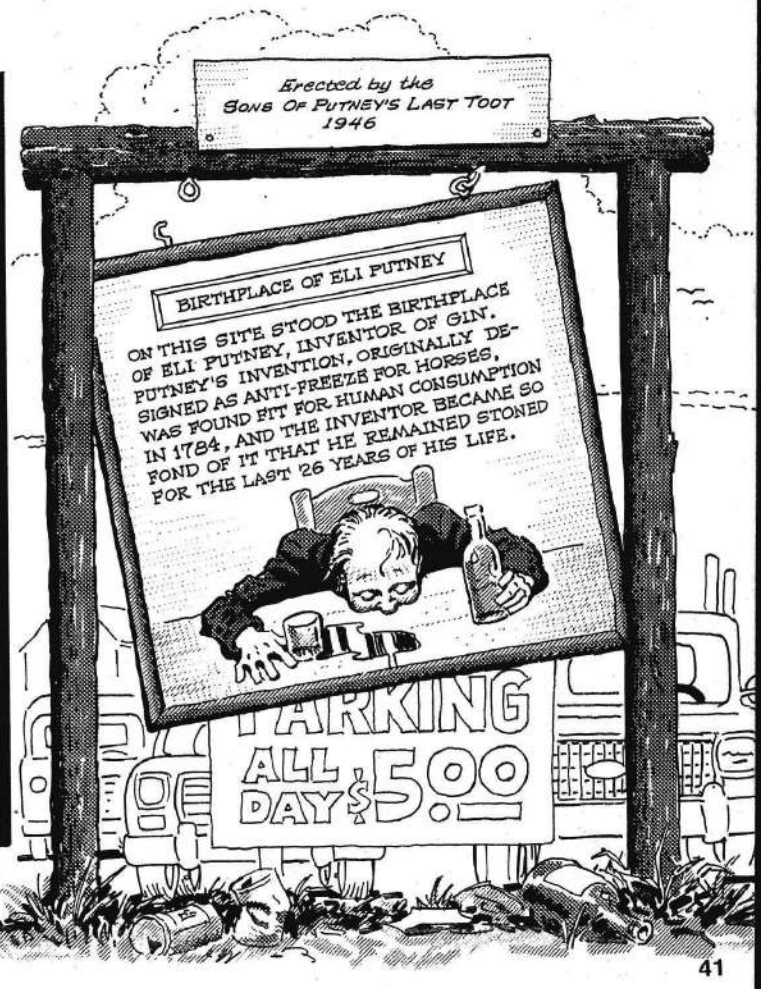
WRITER: HOWIE MITCHELL ARTIST: FRANK BORTH

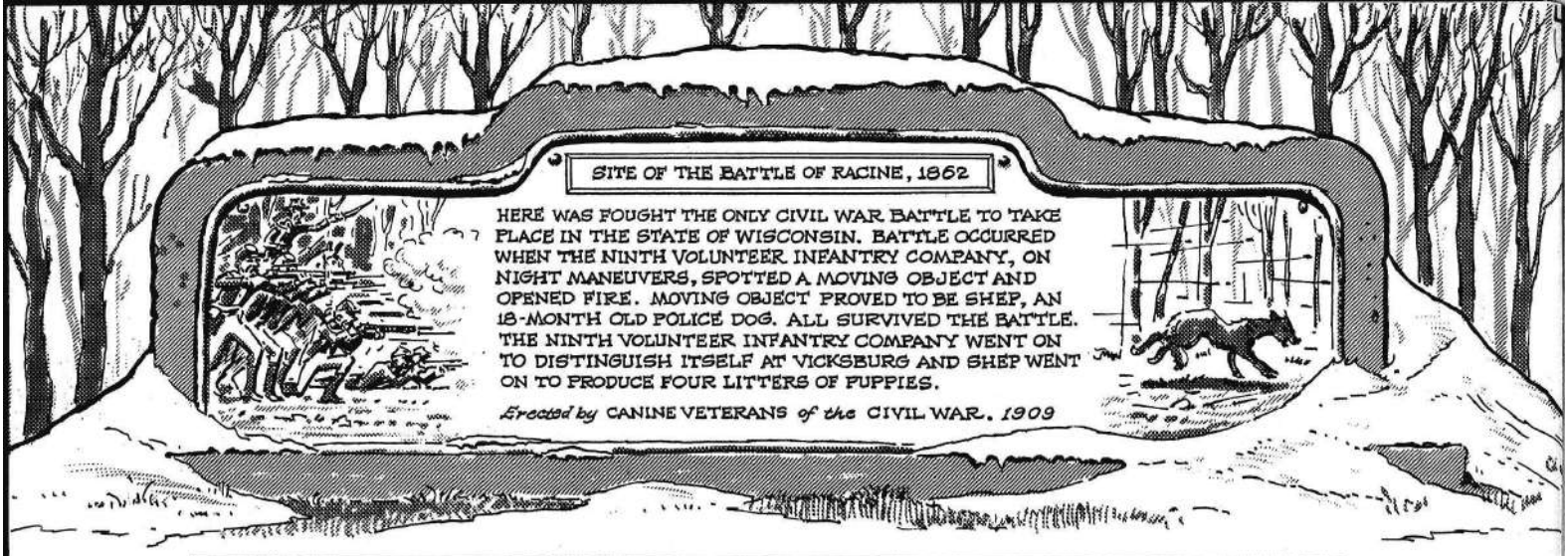


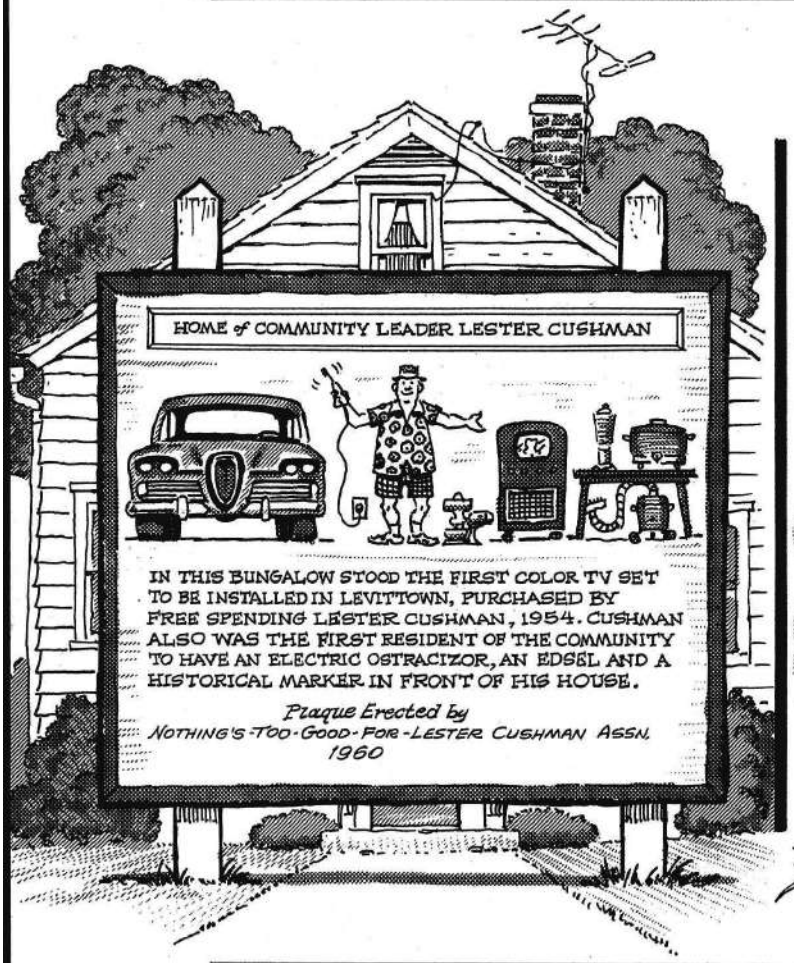

THE OLD MORON TRAIL
A PARTY OF UNDERACHIEVERS LED BY WILLIAM (WACKO WILLIE) DURMER PASSED BY THIS SPOT IN 1833, PRESUMABLY ON THEIR WAY TO SETTLE THE WEST. IN FACT, DURMER HAD GOTTEN HIS DIRECTIONS TURNED AROUND, AND THE PARTY EVENTUALLY SETTLED NEAR THE PRESENT SITE OF TEANECK, NEW JERSEY.
INDIANA Development Commission 1977

GEORGE SLEPPINGTON WASHED HERE
AT THIS EXACT SPOT, PVT. GEORGE SLEPPINGTON OF THE REVOLUTIONARY ARMY PAUSED TO RINSE OUT HIS SOCKS BEFORE PROCEEDING TO THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON. THERE HE WAS CAPTURED BY THE BRITISH AND PLACED IN A PRISONER OF WAR STOCKADE WITH HIS SOCKS STILL DAMP.
Massachusetts Historical Society

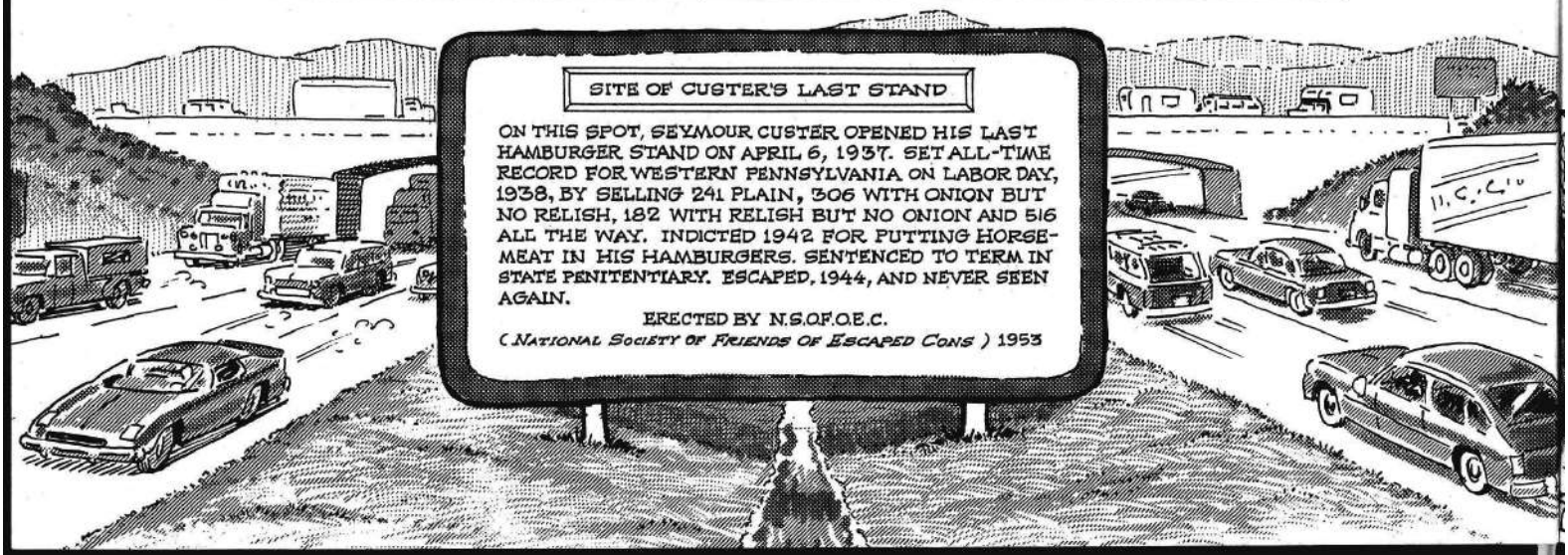

HOME OF
STEPHEN PFINSTER
IN THIS SHANTY LIVED STEPHEN PFINSTER, ONE OF AMERICA'S LEAST SUCCESSFUL AND MOST UNKNOWN COMPOSERS. WHILE RESIDING HERE, PFINSTER WROTE SUCH UNLOVED FOLK TUNES AS "JEANNIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HORSE," "MY OLD WEST VIRGINIA HOME" AND "CAMPTOWN ROACHES."
Erected by Pfinster Memorial Assn. 1983
POISON IVY


Erected by the Sons Of Putney's Last Toot 1946
BIRTHPLACE OF ELI PUTNEY
ON THIS SITE STOOD THE BIRTHPLACE OF ELI PUTNEY, INVENTOR OF GIN. PUTNEY'S INVENTION, ORIGINALLY DESIGNED AS ANTI-FREEZE FOR HORSES, WAS FOUND FIT FOR HUMAN CONSUMPTION IN 1784, AND THE INVENTOR BECAME SO FOND OF IT THAT HE REMAINED STONED FOR THE LAST 26 YEARS OF HIS LIFE.
PARKING
ALL DAY $5.00


SITE OF THE BATTLE OF RACINE, 1862
HERE WAS FOUGHT THE ONLY CIVIL WAR BATTLE TO TAKE PLACE IN THE STATE OF WISCONSIN. BATTLE OCCURRED WHEN THE NINTH VOLUNTEER INFANTRY COMPANY, ON NIGHT MANEUVERS, SPOTTED A MOVING OBJECT AND OPENED FIRE. MOVING OBJECT PROVED TO BE SHEP, AN 18-MONTH OLD POLICE DOG. ALL SURVIVED THE BATTLE. THE NINTH VOLUNTEER INFANTRY COMPANY WENT ON TO DISTINGUISH ITSELF AT VICKSBURG AND SHEP WENT ON TO PRODUCE FOUR LITTERS OF PUPPIES.
Erected by CANINE VETERANS of the CIVIL WAR. 1909


HOME of COMMUNITY LEADER LESTER CUSHMAN
IN THIS BUNGALOW STOOD THE FIRST COLOR TV SET TO BE INSTALLED IN LEVITTOWN, PURCHASED BY FREE SPENDING LESTER CUSHMAN, 1954. CUSHMAN ALSO WAS THE FIRST RESIDENT OF THE COMMUNITY TO HAVE AN ELECTRIC OSTRACIZOR, AN EDSEL AND A HISTORICAL MARKER IN FRONT OF HIS HOUSE.
Plaque Erected by
NOTHING'S-TOO-GOOD-FOR-LESTER CUSHMAN ASSN.
1960

REMAINS OF INDIAN VILLAGE
GOING OUT OF BUSINESS SALE
POTTERY
ON THIS SPOT STOOD THE LARGEST PENOBSQUAT INDIAN VILLAGE WEST OF SOUTH BEND, INDIANA. VILLAGE ABANDONED WHEN TREATY OF 1883 PERMITTED TRIBE TO TAKE PROFITS FROM SELLING TRINKETS TO TOURISTS AND MOVE TO PALM BEACH, FLORIDA.
Erected by
Noble Order of Wealthy Red Men
1916

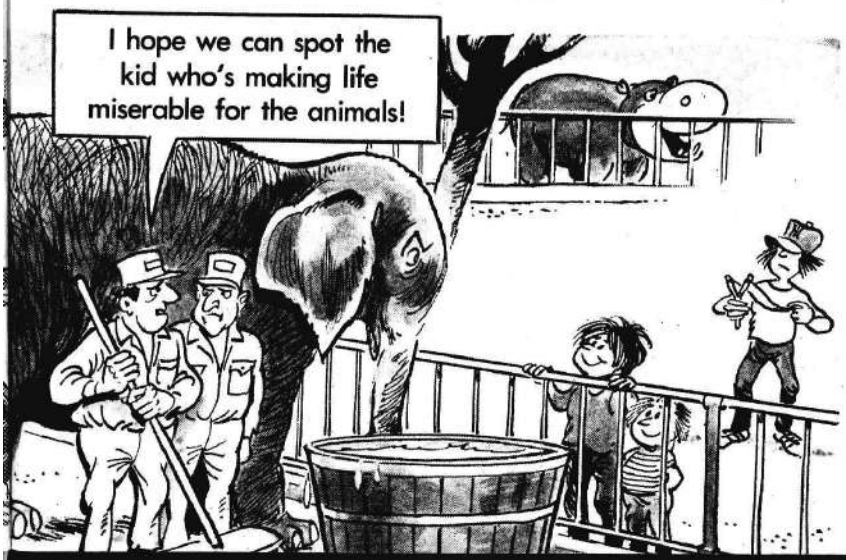

SITE OF CUSTER'S LAST STAND
ON THIS SPOT, SEYMOUR CUSTER OPENED HIS LAST HAMBURGER STAND ON APRIL 6, 1937. SET ALL-TIME RECORD FOR WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA ON LABOR DAY, 1938, BY SELLING 241 PLAIN, 306 WITH ONION BUT NO RELISH, 182 WITH RELISH BUT NO ONION AND 516 ALL THE WAY. INDICTED 1942 FOR PUTTING HORSE-MEAT IN HIS HAMBURGERS. SENTENCED TO TERM IN STATE PENITENTIARY. ESCAPED, 1944, AND NEVER SEEN AGAIN.
ERECTED BY N.S.O.F.O.E.C.
(NATIONAL SOCIETY OF FRIENDS OF ESCAPED CONS) 1953

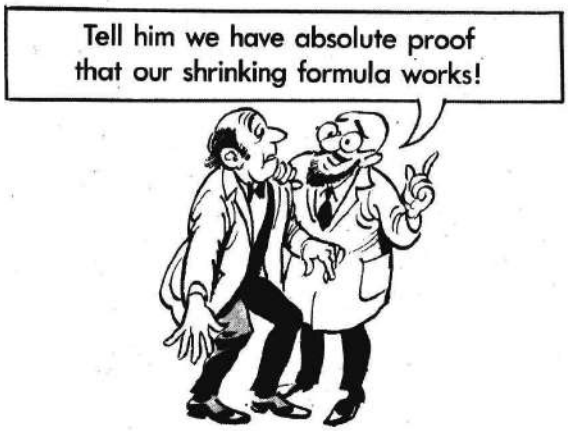
CRACKED HOLD-UPS!

No, not **THIS** kind of hold-up!

Hold this page up to the light to see the surprise appear. You'll soon see, Something Funny Is Going On Here!

THIS kind of hold-up!

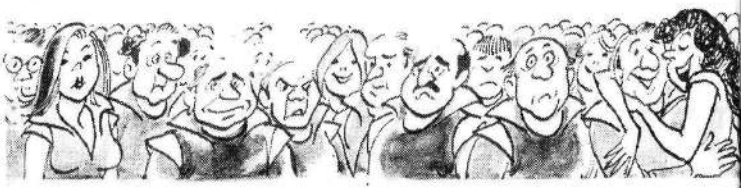


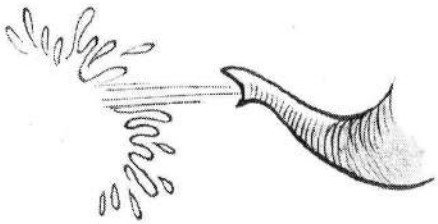


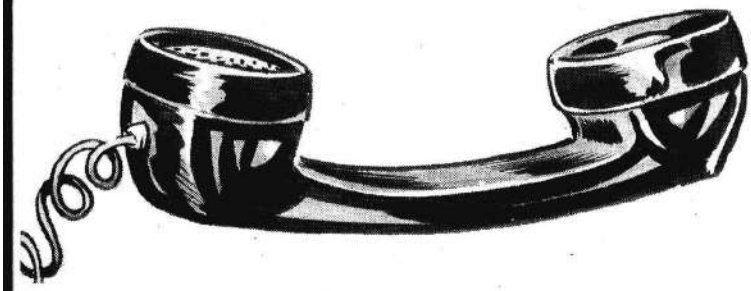
STOP !

Don't Read This Page First !

THE FUN STARTS ON THE BACK OF THIS PAGE !
TURN BACK AND ENJOY THE SURPRISE . . .
JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT !





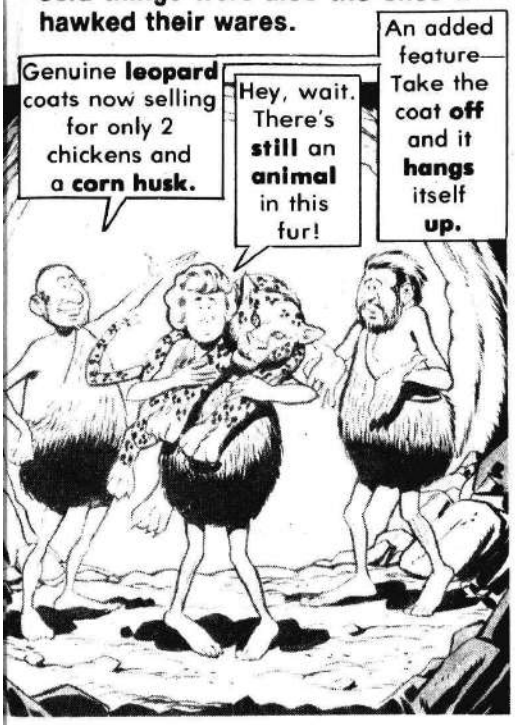


You see them everyday. They creep into your living room through your T.V. They invade your kitchen via your mailbox. They make their way into your bedroom disguised as magazines. No, they're not body snatchers, but mind controllers. They're those pesty plugs for soap powders and motor oil. And, who's to blame for this saturation and clutter of Mr. Whipples? The answer to that is as old as time itself, as you'll surprisingly learn when you dive into

THE HISTORY OF ADVERTISING

ADVERTISING IS PROBABLY AS OLD AS BUYING AND SELLING ITSELF.

In prehistoric times, the men who sold things were also the ones who hawked their wares.



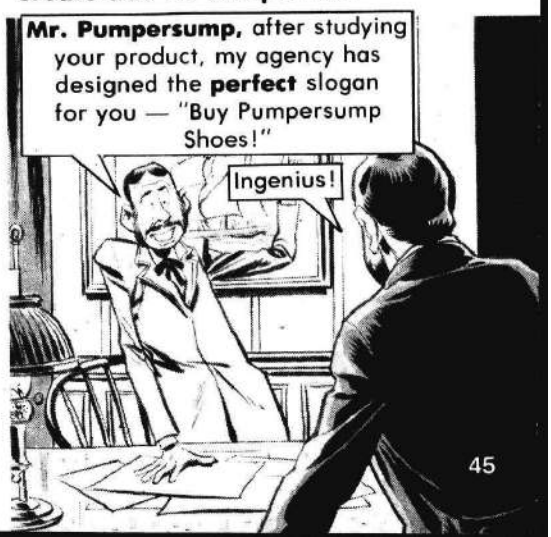
Later, as manufacturing began to develop, the men who made shoes, bread and other products hired *criers* to sell their goods.

A "cryer" was someone who paraded down the street shouting out the virtues of certain products.

But then, in 1440, when movable type was invented, a whole new world of advertising was founded with the introduction of the hand bill.

With the advent of newspapers, the first ad was believed to have been carried by the Boston Gazette. However, many felt the ad was unnecessary.

Soon advertising in papers grew and spread to magazines. The industry was getting so big that agencies sprung up that did nothing but create ads for companies.

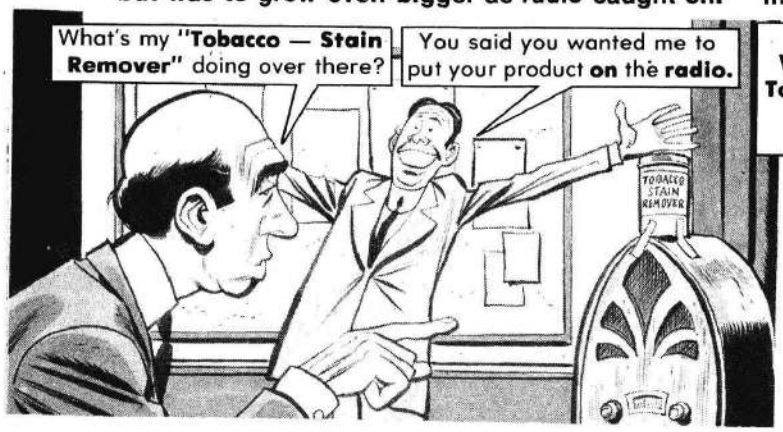


CRACKED is ordering coffee, black, with lots of cream & sugar in it!

And it was also at this point in time that road signs were developed — a series of single mini-signs that gave a little information at a time until, finally you were so curious, you ended up speeding just to try and learn what it was all leading up to.

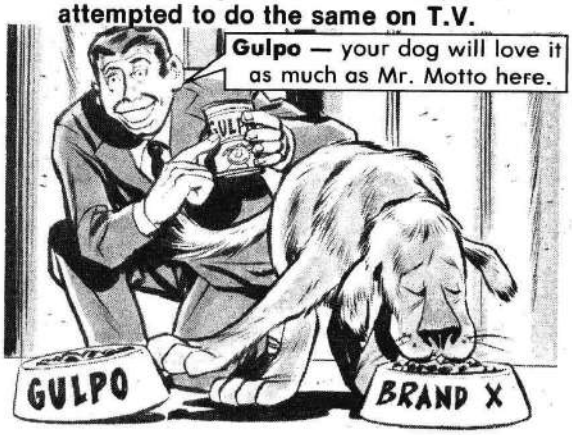
Yes, advertising was doing all right for itself, but was to grow even bigger as *radio* caught on.

On radios, since everything was heard and not seen, many things could be gotten away with.



And, just when things seemed like they couldn't grow any bigger, along came an invention that was to change the face of advertising forever —television.

At first, there were problems. People *used* to doing ads live on radio, now attempted to do the same on T.V.



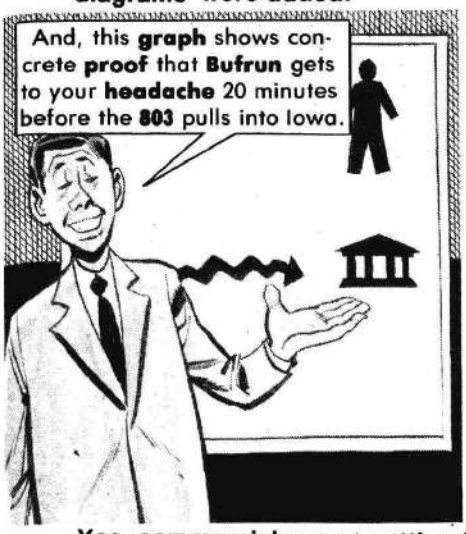
But soon all commercials were filmed — to avoid all those dumb little mistakes.

Early T.V. commercials started out very simplified — one man selling one product.

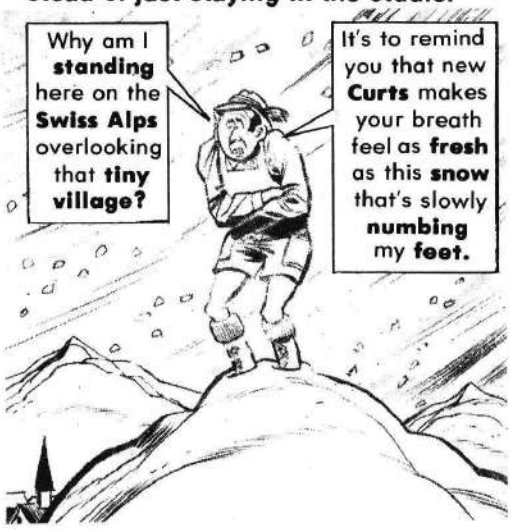
But soon this soft approach turned into a hard sell.

However, when this didn't go over too well, new gimmicks were tried. Cans began to talk.

And all sorts of charts and diagrams were added.

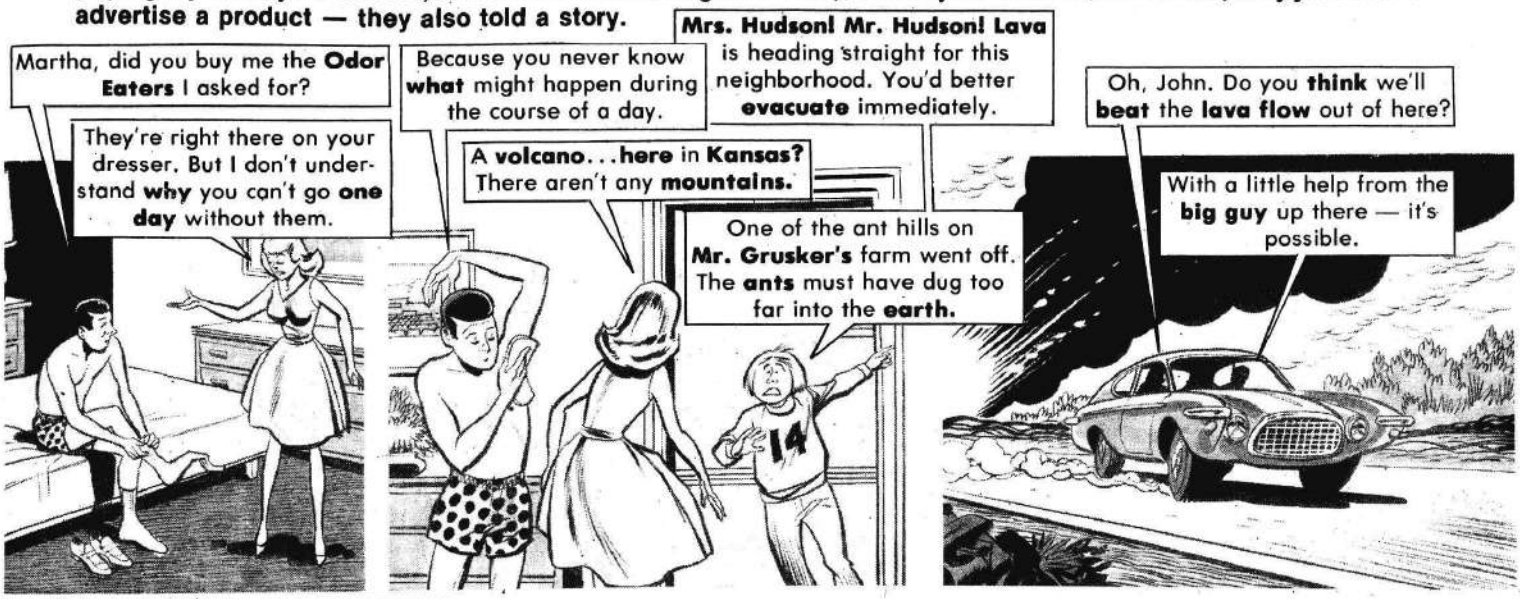


Actors began to go on location instead of just staying in the studio.

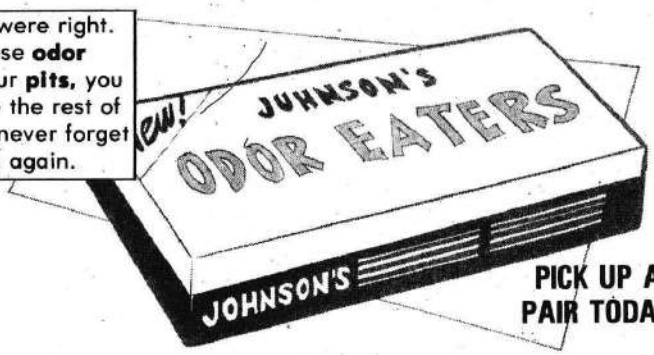


And, soon people began realizing.

Yes, commercials were getting better than the programs they were sponsoring because new companies were paying top money for writers, directors and set designers. And, to hold your interest even more, they just didn't advertise a product — they also told a story.



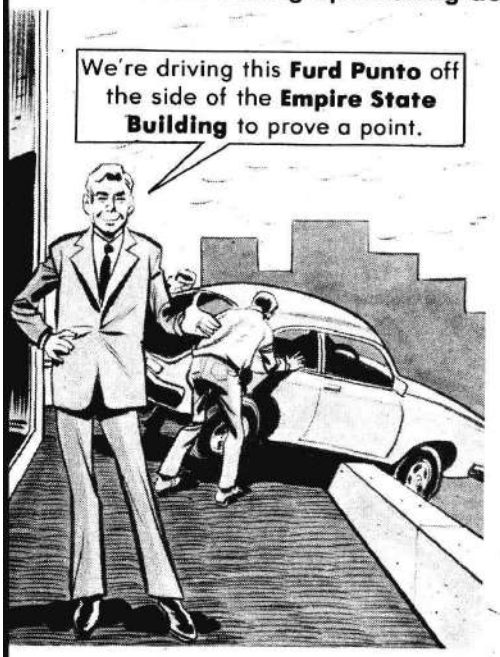
CRACKED is having a pet tiger named Spot!



PICK UP A PAIR TODAY.

And, companies started making elaborate tests to prove the durability of their products.

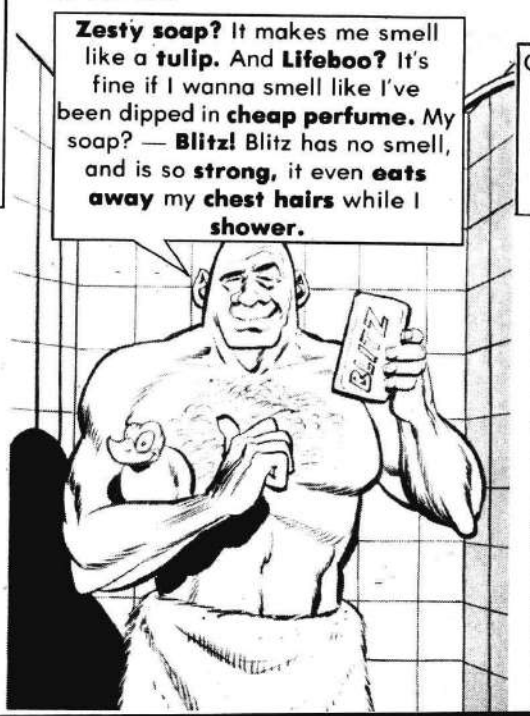
As well as setting up amazing demonstrations.



But naturally, once you got any of the products home...

And, in the 70's, new trends started. Big stars were lured to push all sorts of products.

And, for the first time, products were allowed to name their competitors on the air.



Yes, in only 2,000,000 years we've gone from town criers to radio, to T.V. — and where is advertising headed next? Well, as technology advances, don't be surprised if...

THERE'S GOTTA BE A BETTER WAY TO GET CRACKED

THERE IS!! SUBSCRIBE AND HAVE CRACKED MAILED TO YOUR HOME. YOU'LL SAVE MONEY AND CAN GET FREE STUFF!

Mail to: CRACKED SUBS, P.O. BOX 114, ROUSES POINT, NY 12979-0114 CC99

- ☐ 3 Years (27 issues) for $33.75 (27T) Plus a free T-Shirt
- ☐ 2 Years (18 issues) for $26.75 (18W) Plus free set of cracked monster wrestling cards
- ☐ 1 Year (9 issues) for $14.40 (9)
- ☐ Check here if renewal

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____

STATE_____ ZIP_____ AGE_____

Outside USA (including Canada): $18.90 for 1 year, $35.75 for 2 years, $46.75 for 3 years, payable in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or Check drawn on U.S. Bank. Please Allow 8-10 weeks for processing.

Could our glasnost buddies RUSSIA actually be attacking the U.S. of A? What a far-fetched idea! But that's what's happening in the hit movie which has a SUBMARINE heading towards the States with BAD intentions! This sub MUST be STOPPED, so join us in...

THE HUNT FOR RAD CRACKEDOBER

THE US AND SOVIET GOVERNMENTS BOTH DENY THAT THIS INCIDENT EVER TOOK PLACE. UNFORTUNATELY, THE MOVIE PRODUCERS AND CRACKED WENT AHEAD WITH IT ANYWAY!

Tony Frank writer artist **Walter Brogan**

ON A U.S. TRACKING SUB...
Captain, the sonar sounds have **stopped!** ...The sub **disappeared!**
That's **impossible!**
Wait! I hear something... Sounds like **music!**
Seaman Bones, I told you **never** to wear your Walkman while on tracking duty!
THE RAD CRACKEDOBER...
What arre y' doin' in me cabin?
I'm the Political Officer and I'm checking up on you! I see you're reading Jonah and the Whale... You **know** reading the Bible is **forbidden!**
But I **like** fish stories... and that's **not** the Bible, it's Classics Illustrated comics!
I'll have to report this to the KGB!
That **license to kill** I used t' have surre comes in handy! ...This is the Captain speakin'! Will the Medical Officer report to me cabin?
Should I bring my **medical bag?**
No, just a **body bag!**
CRACKKKK!
Sorry the President couldn't make this meeting... Barbara grounded him 'cause he wouldn't eat his broccoli!
Gentlemen, **this** is the Rad Crackedober, the lastest Russian nuclear sub! It operates on a jet propulsion system that allows the sub to run silently. It can't be tracked by our sonar and it could approach our shores undetected and launch warheads at New York City!
Why would the Russians waste a missle on New York?
Yeah! That city looks nuked **already!** Have you ridden those subways?!
The Rad Crackedober is heading for the U.S. Before he set sail, Captain Haze!woodovitch sent a letter to the Russian Premier. The contents of this letter are unknown!
What's the matter? Couldn't the CIA boys crack the code?
Codes we can decipher, but the letter was written in Russian! None of our experts can make heads or tails of that stuff!
CRACKED

It's **obvious** that Hazelwoodovitch is a mental case and intends to start World War III!

Before we go off the **deep end...** that's a little submarine humor there... there's another possibility! Hazelwoodovitch wants to defect! I'm the CIA expert on him... I even met him once at a cocktail party!

Did he **tell** you he wanted to defect?

Not exactly... He asked me what my sign was!

Someone should contact Hazelwoodovitch and find out what his intentions are!

You're elected!

Me? Why?

Because we all have our careers to worry about! You're expendable! All you have is a wife, a kid and a very large teddy bear!

Hey! It's **my** turn to use the Nintendo

ABOARD THE AMERICAN TRACKING SUB...

Captain! Listen to this tape!

I hope it's not rock 'n' roll! I don't want any of the crew attempting satanic suicide!

No, I'm **sure** it's the Russian sub! I know how to track that sucker!

The computer says it's **not** a sub... It's a giant mutant turtle!

Hey, we can't lose! If it's a Russian sub, we'll be heroes! And if it's mutant turtles, maybe some of their box office appeal will rub off on us!!

AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER SOMEWHERE IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC...

I need to get aboard that sub that's tracking the Rad Crackedober!

None of our planes carry enough fuel to fly there and get back!

Call **Federal Express!** They **guarantee** overnight delivery **anywhere** in the world!

SOMEWHERE IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC...

...Sign here, please! Thank you and have a nice day (blub blub)!

ABOARD THE AMERICAN TRACKING SUB...

Hi! I'm Jock Raynman, CIA! I'm **sure** that Captain Hazelwoodovitch wants to **defect!**

The Russians claim he is going to **attack** the U.S.! They've asked our help in stopping him!

Who are you going to believe? The **Russians** or the **CIA?**

I'll let the **computer** answer that!

The computer took the fifth!

I Refuse to answer that question on constitutional grounds, Have a good day.

We must make contact with Hazelwoodovitch! I want to meet him face to face!

How do you propose we do that?

Haven't you seen my New Jersey Bell TV commercials? Look in the **Yellow Pages,** under Submarines; Russian!

You have reached the Rad Crackedober... Captain Hazelwoodovitch is out to LAUNCH... GET IT? That's some more submarine humor... Leave your name and message, the Captain will get back to you!

This is Raynman, CIA! I wish to come aboard and talk!

Welcome aboard! I'm Captain Hazelwoodovitch. Here are the keys to the Rad Crackedober... We request asylum!

...I hate to interupt your Welcome Wagon speech, but we're being **fired** upon!

You American chaps will have t' take over!

Where's your crew?

They abandoned ship!

I told you not to hand out those organ donor cards, Captain!

Torpedo approachin'! Full rudder right!

How many knots?

Two! One in each 'shoe!

Enough already with the submarine humor!

Missed again!

Missed!

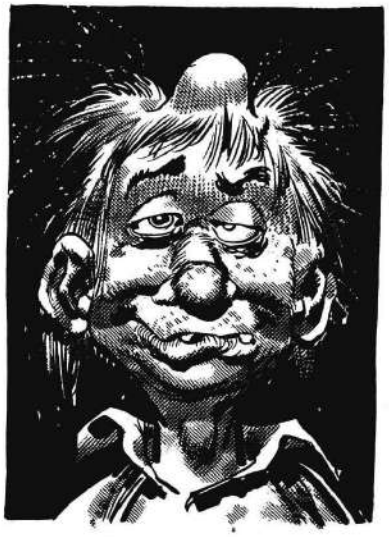
You're not **bad** for a **Yank!**

I was the captain of my high school **dodge ball** team!

ABOARD THE RUSSIAN ATTACK SUB...
Captain, the last torpedo is locked on the **Red** submarine... There's **no way** they can escape!
Red?! The Red submarine is **us,** you idiot! Our target was the **Rad** submarine! **May day! May day!**
KLABOOOO!
Now the Russians will think the Rad Crackedober is **destroyed!**
Now we can finally go to America and I can have a slimy slice of pizza and a greasy burger and fries and... **ARRRGH!!**
You must be KGB!
No, I'm the **cook** and how **dare** you prefer American junk to my traditional Russian borscht meals?! **AAA-IIEEEE!**
BLAM
BLAM!
BLAM!
AAAGGGGHHH!
SOMEWHERE IN MAINE...
It's all yours, Admiral! You now posess the ultimate undersea weapon; a sub taht can't be detected!
So how come every ship in the ocean plus two Boy Scouts in a dinghy were able to track this turkey? Would you consider re-defecting back and taking the Rad Crackedober **with** you?
Wait! I have an idea!
This is Jock Raynman, CIA! I'd like to speak to Donald Trump... Donald? how would you like to buy the biggest, baddest submarine in the world?
The **biggest?**
Absolutely! And it's one of a kind! Just think, you can paint your name on the side in 50 foot letters and then you'll be the first to have your name all over the land, on the sea, in the air and under the ocean!
It's a **deal!**

Believe It or Nuts!

BUCA RINCAI, A CIRCUS ACROBAT, DOVE OFF A 1000 FOOT TOWER... **INTO A BATHTUB FULL OF WATER!** HE WAS SMASHED TO BITS.



HIRAM KLOTZ, OF BROOKLYN, N.Y., JUMPED OFF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING! **AND LIVED!** HE JUMPED FROM THE FIRST FLOOR.

ANGUS McSNERD, OF FARGO, NO. DAKOTA, LOCKED HIMSELF IN HIS BEDROOM IN 1906... **AND DIDN'T COME OUT FOR 27 YEARS!** HE COULDN'T GET THE DOOR OPEN.

IF YOU DUG A HOLE 13,796 FEET DEEP ANYWHERE ON THE NORTH POLE— PEOPLE WOULD THINK YOU'RE PRETTY RIDICULOUS!

THE **TARSIUS LEMURIA** OF NORTHERN RHODESIA HAS **TWO** VISCERAL BONES!!

ALVIN HOTCHKISS, AN ARIZONA SHERIFF, ONCE CALLED BILLY THE KID *"A NO-GOOD ORNERY HORSETHIEF"*— **RIGHT TO HIS FACE!** THE TOWN REMEMBERS IT WELL AS THOSE WERE HIS LAST WORDS.

CLARENCE LIBIDO, A JERSEY CITY BOOKKEEPER, **FOUND 10 BRAND-NEW $1000 BILLS IN HIS PIZZA PIE!** TO THIS DAY, THE POLICE REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT STORY.

In CRACKED 34 (February 1964) we first introduced our ROCK 'N' ROLL MUSEUM. After 25 years, we figure it's high time to revisit the historic musical shrine and take a current look at the...

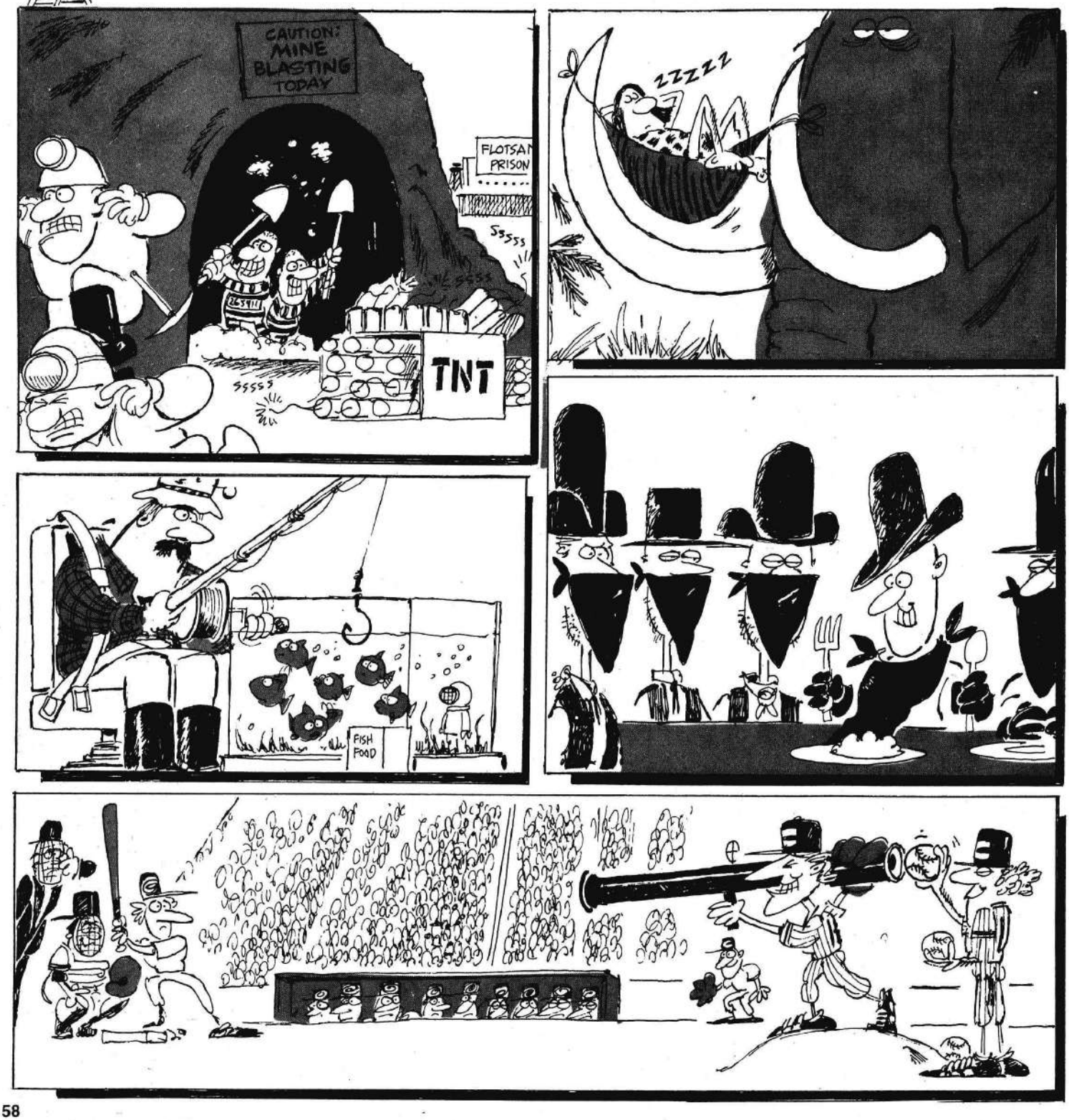
CRACKED

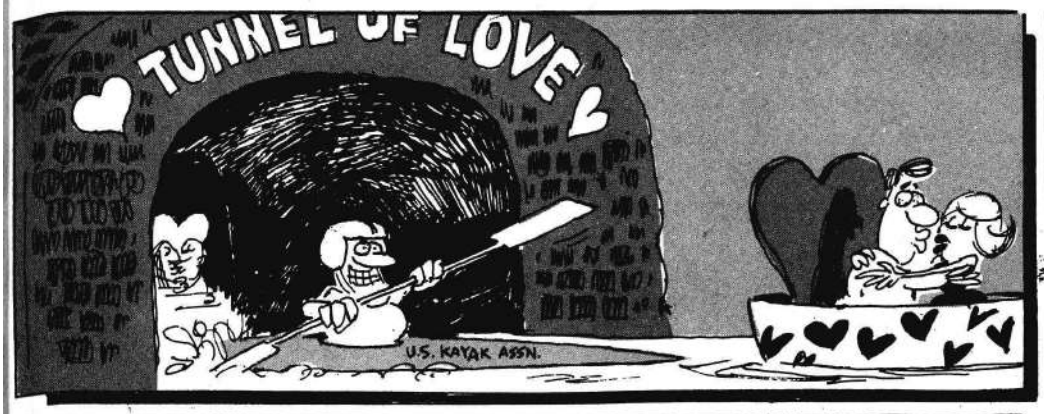
ROCK 'N' ROLL MUSEUM!

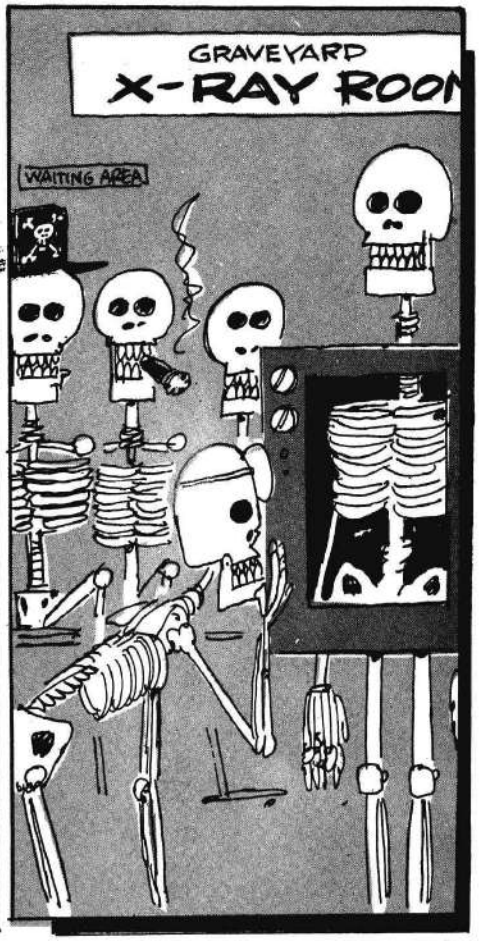
George Gladir **curator** John Severin **custodian**

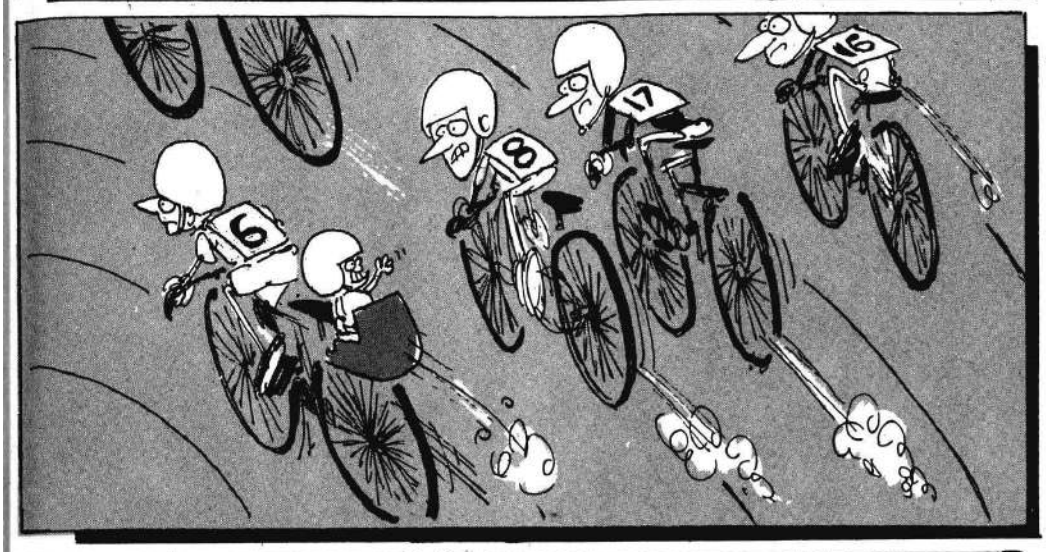
ONE-SHOTS!

by Roger Brown and Mike Ricigliano




TUNNEL OF LOVE
U.S. KAYAK ASSN.


GRAVEYARD
X-RAY ROOM
WAITING AREA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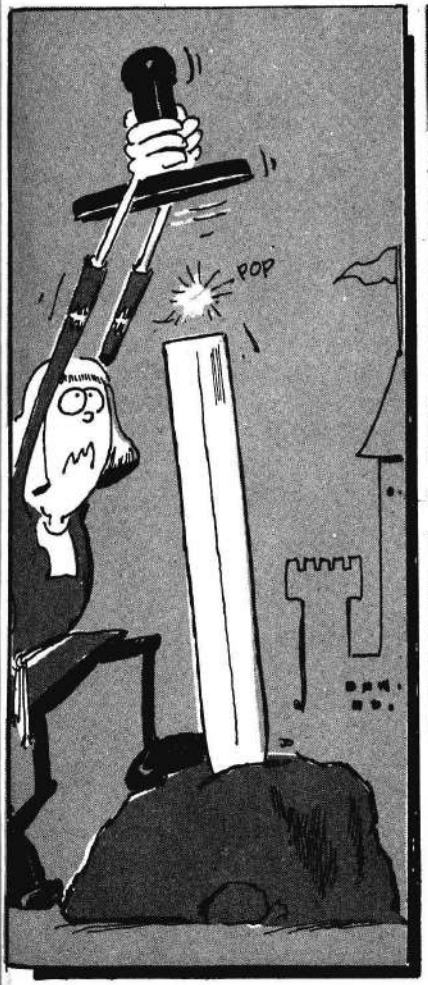
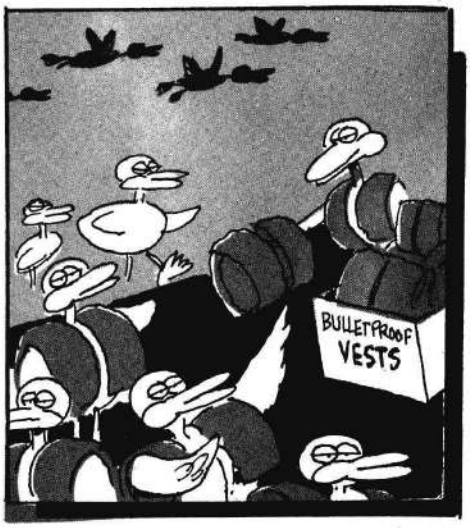

POP

50% OFF!
UMBRELLAS!
(THE TOP 50% IS OFF BUT THE BOTTOM 50% IS STILL THERE)

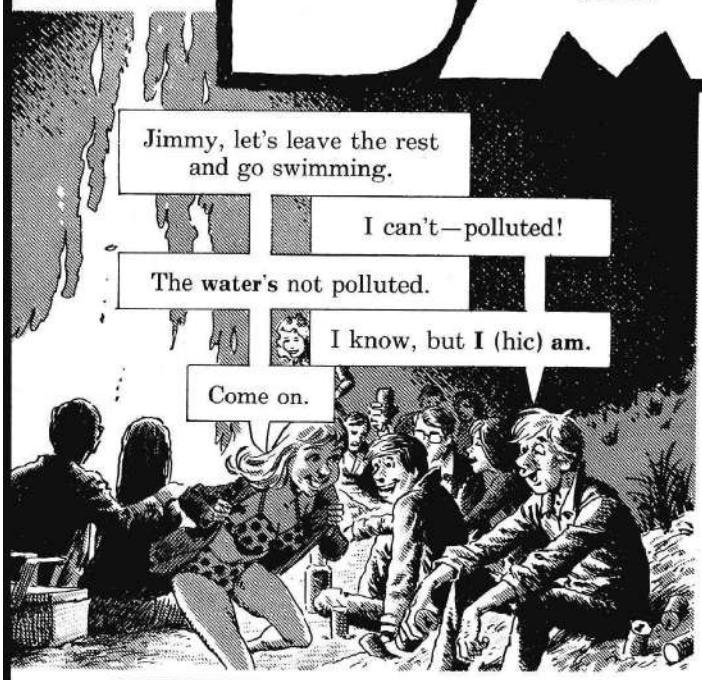

BULLETPROOF VESTS

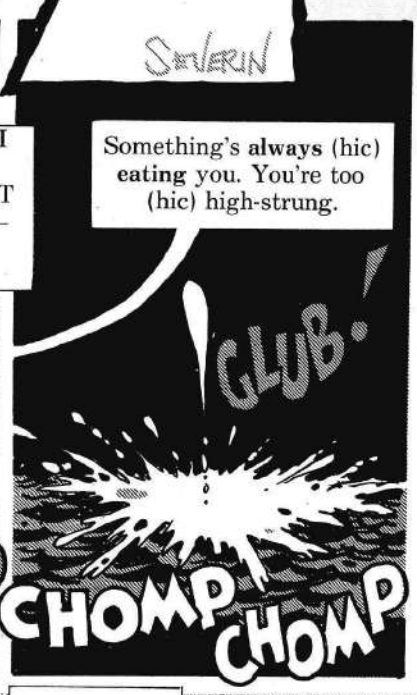
Scratch
Scratch

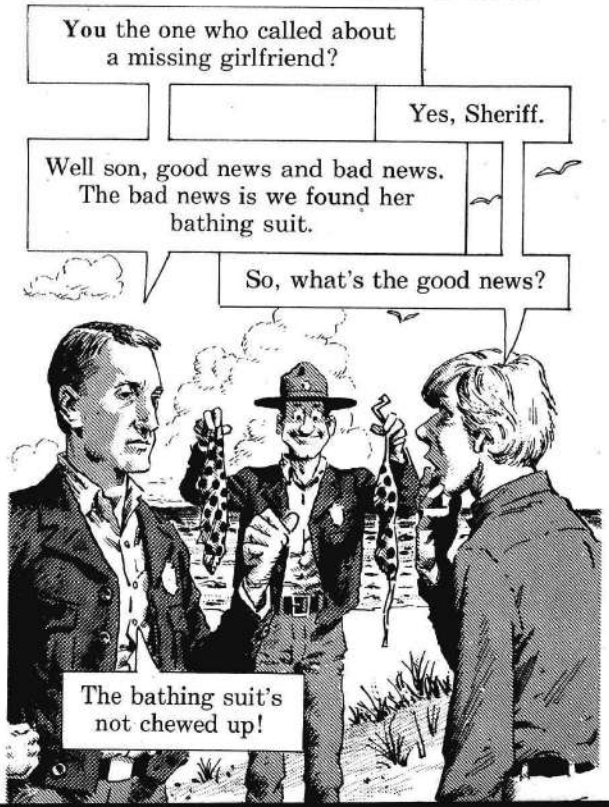
Every so often a movie comes along that needs no introduction. Unfortunately, the CRACKED satire of it does and so we've gotta kill a few inches of space. Someone asked us what the movie was about—well, without giving too much of it away, it's about two hours. O.K., that looks like enough of an intro, so without further ado, get ready to sink your teeth into this newest parody from movieland entitled

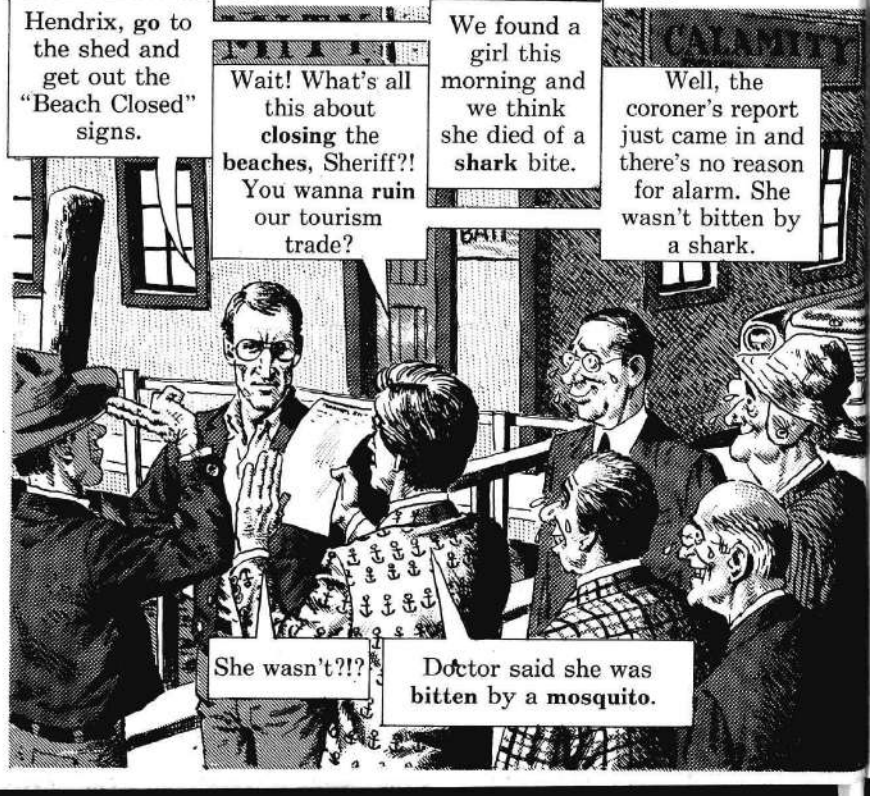
JAWZ

SAVERIN









You don't believe the doctor's report, do you?
No! I'm gonna keep a lookout on the beach and . . .
EEEEEE
EEEEEE
Uh oh!
Oh my gosh . . . oh no! Help!
Don't panic, Mrs. Kitner.
Don't panic! Easy for you to say! That darn shark just ate my son and ruined a good $15 raft!!
This meeting of the town council will now come to order. Are there any special questions?
Yes, I think there's one that's on all our minds.
Which is?
HOW COME THEY DON'T PICK UP THE GARBAGE ON MONDAY'S ANYMORE!!!!!
REMEMBER... YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE CATHOLIC TO EAT FISH ON FRIDAY.'
OUTLAW GUNS AND ONLY OUTLAWS WILL HAVE GUNS.'
THINK FISH
REWARD $3000 FOR THE CAPTURE OF THE SHARK THAT RUINED MY RAFT— BRING IT BACK TO STAND TRIAL! MRS. KITNER
YEAH!! RIGHT!!! YOU TELL 'EM!!!!!
Before we adjourn this meeting, I'd like to mention that we're closing the beaches.
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR
Is there perhaps some objection?
We came here for the summer so our kids wouldn't hang around the house!
BOOOOOOOOOOOO
SSSSSSSSSSSS
HISSSS
BOOO
But what about the shark?
It's a tough world, Sheriff. Our kids have to learn sometime to live with the good AND the bad.
...OR EVEN THE UGLY!

NEVER BITE OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW!
Everyone is **nuts**! They **actually demanded** that the beaches be kept open. But from now on, until this shark is caught, neither **you** or **the kids** are goin' in the water. AND THAT INCLUDES YOU TOO, MIKEAL! I WANT YOU OUT OF THE WATER THIS MINUTE!!
TYPES OF SHARKS
But Dad . . .
. . . I'm only in the **bathtub!**
What's all the commotion?
Everyone is goin' out for the **$3,000 shark bounty.**
This boat is over-loaded. I believe in **safety**, so one of you has **got** to **get out!**
I'm Mott Hoople from the Oceanographic Institute. You called about a shark.
Yes we did.
Well, we've got a **fine** line. Here is our $48.00 model—it'll grow up to be **a big bugger**—and here . . .
No! Wait! We have a shark **already**! What we want to do is get **RID** of it!!
Oh! . . . I'm sorry, but we don't accept returns after 7 days.
Sheriff, they **got** the shark! They're posing with it over there for the reporters!
See, Sheriff. Our **worries** are **over!**
Could everyone just move a little closer to the big guy in the middle. . . . That's it.
After examining the remains of the first victim, I'm afraid, Sheriff, this may **not** be the same shark.
How can you tell?
The **teeth** give it away. This one has dentures!!

To be sure, though, we have to **cut it open.** It takes 24 hours for them to **digest,** so the boy would still be inside.

What about the raft?

Certainly!

Great! We find that, and I can get Mrs. Kitner off my **back.**

Well, this was everything I found inside his stomach and there's no boy. It's **definitely** the wrong shark.

What a **waste!**

Not really. Look at the **neat** pair of **galoshes** I found.

And the shark scare is definitely **over,** Mayor?

Oh yes. Our **beaches** are 100% safe.

Sheriff! A **shark** just **ate** Mr. Tiber.

Of course our **waters** may still contain **a hazard** or **two.**

Squint, we're taking you up on your offer—$10,000 to **catch** the great white. But me and Hoople, here, have **got** to go along.

Can you **tie** knots?

Can we **tie knots?!** I used to be a **boy scout.**

Unfortunately, my **specialty** was campfires.

What's all that **stuff** you're bringing?

Harpoons, ropes, guns, sonar devices . . .

What's **that?**

That's an **anti-shark** cage.

What makes it anti-shark?

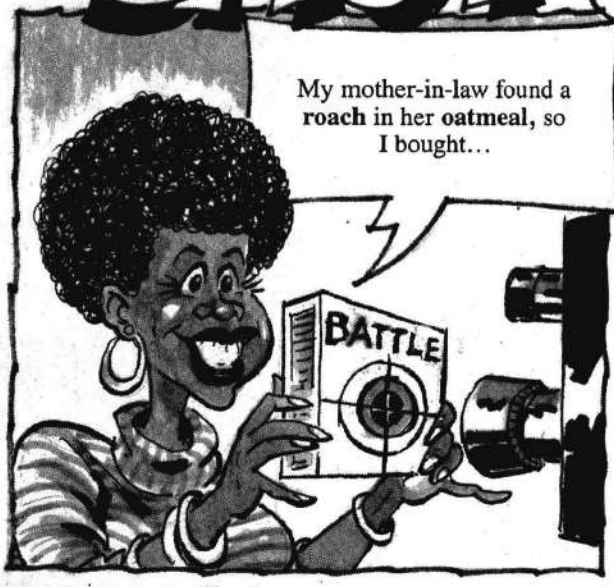
After it's **lowered** into the **water,** I hang out this **sign.**

SHARKS UNWELCOME

All right, Booty. **Throw** out this fresh blood and these small fish so we can **attract** the **shark**.
Hoople says we don't have to. He has a **better** method of luring the great white to our boat.
BLOOD COURTESY TRANSYLV GENER HOSPI
Are the **scales** on my **fins straight?**
I feel something **tugging** on this line. **Quick**, help me **reel 'er** in.
LEAKY
SPLOSH
Hey, you ain't no **shark**!
And you ain't the Starkist people **either**. Let me go.
LE
Sorry, Charlie.
Oh well. We'll get the great white tomorrow. For tonight, let's just relax and compare scars. I got **this** big one here from catching a 200′ whale.
That's **nothing**. I got **this** scar from tangling with a **mad guppy**.
What about **you** Sheriff? How'd you get that **big gash** on your **back?**
I told my wife I wouldn't take out the garbage and she threw it at me.
BY THE WAY... I AM NOT GEO. C. SCOTT'S YOUNGER BROTHER!
What's that **banging?!**
It's the **great white** and **no wonder** we couldn't find him. Is **he** ever **clever**.
Why?
THUMP THUMP
He disguised himself as a **flounder!!**
Squint, you've **burned out** the boat's engines and the shark has **20 harpoons** in him, but he's **still** alive. Let **me** try. All I **have** to **do** is give him 200 cc's of this Strychnine.
You're gonna attempt to **shoot** that into his **body?**
Don't be **ridiculous!** I have to put a tablespoonful in his **mouth!** You'll have to lower me in my cage.
Cool it! Can't you **read** the **sign!!!**
KACHUNG

There's a lot of movement going on down there. Quick, let's bring Hoople's cage up.
It's empty!! What could have happened!?!
Maybe he stepped out for a breath of air.
Squint! Behind you!!
CHOMP
I knew I should have sold this boat and become a shepherd!
Get away from me! Only one member of the crew to a customer.
POW
POW
POW
Wait!! I've got an idea! I'll put these explosives into this bottle of carbonated soda and throw it into his mouth. Then when he burps . . .
BAM
We got the shark!
We know. The whole town is still scraping his remains off their windows.
Well, we did it Hoople. We're American heroes.
Yeah, but we also did something to Americans that they're not too crazy about.
What's that?
We sent them into panic!!
MITY NEWSTAND
L.A. GAZETTE
SHARK SCARE HITS U.S.-WORSE THAN RED SCARE
POOL ATTENDANCE UP 25% THIS MONTH
SQUATTERVILLE TRIBUNE
N.Y. GRIMES
MAN SAYS SHARK CLIMBS THROUGH SINK AND BITES SON
SHARK ALLEGEDLY SPOTTED IN WATER FOUNTAIN
BLEYERVILLE NEWS
COURIER BLUES
BEACH ATTENDANCE DOWN 99%
10,000 LIFEGUARDS OUT OF WORK
WOMAN CLAIMS SEEING SHARK IN LADIES ROOM
DEPOSIT MONEY HERE

SHUT-UPS


My mother-in-law found a **roach** in her **oatmeal,** so I bought...
BATTLE

Shut up, girl! That **lousy** product just makes them grow **bigger!**
TV

Good news, Grace! I just figured out how to cook 50 **perfect** medium rare hamburgers at once!

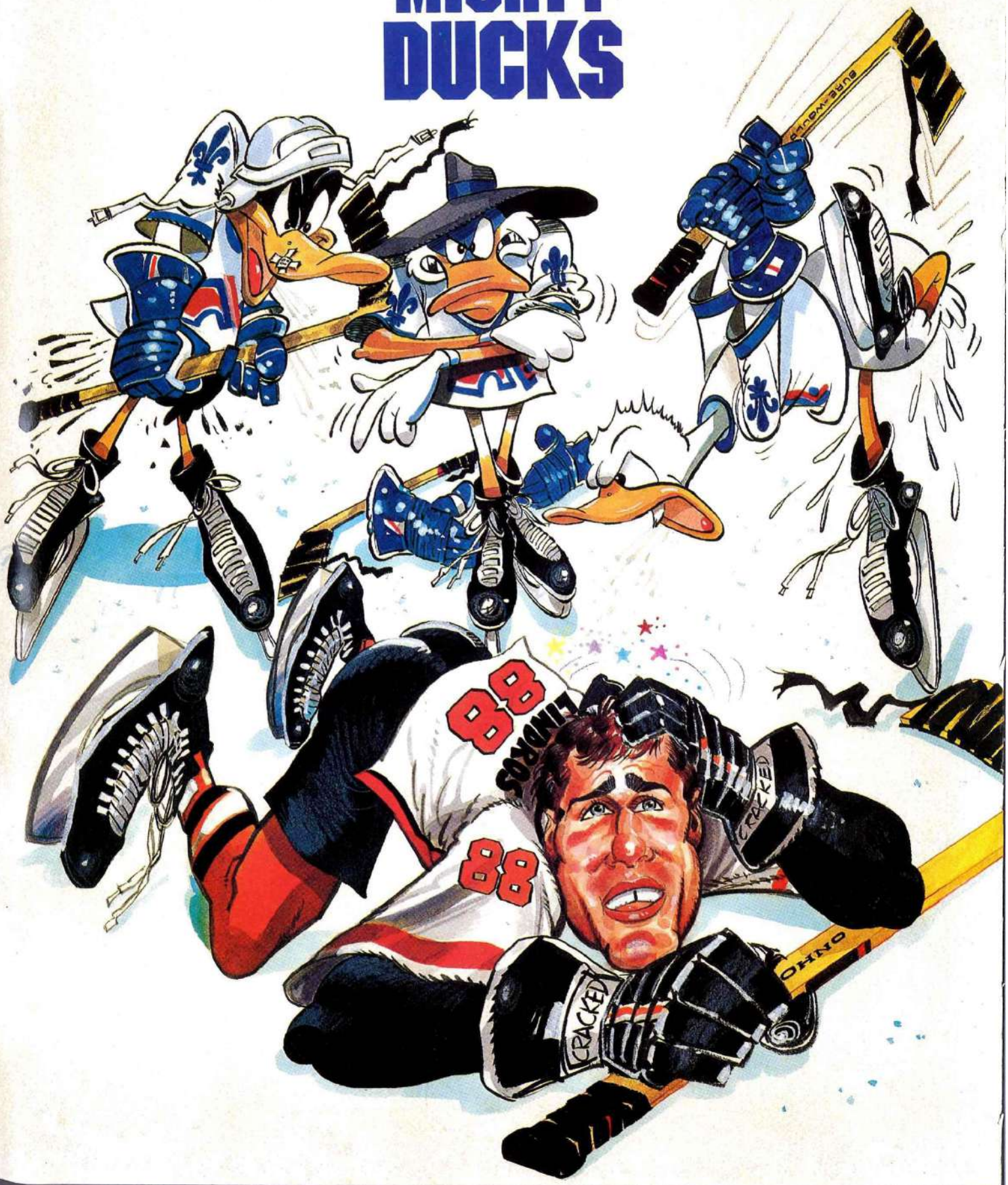
Shut up, Joe! **What** are we going to do with **50** hamburgers?! It's just the **two** of us!

I just found a **wonderful** new product that will make our lawn beautiful, thick and green!
MORTHO MIRACLE GROW

Shut up, Thelma! The grass is **too** thick for our lawn mower **now!**
DON OREHEK

CRACKED PRESENTS

THE REAL MIGHTY DUCKS



GREAT MOMENTS IN SPORTS

AUGUST 17 | ROCKVILLE CENTER | 1,217,003 B.C.

OOMGA THE CURIOUS ALMOST INVENTS THE FRISBEE.